

THE
BLACK BOX

SEE IT, HEAR IT

AT GILMANS

Radio Dept.

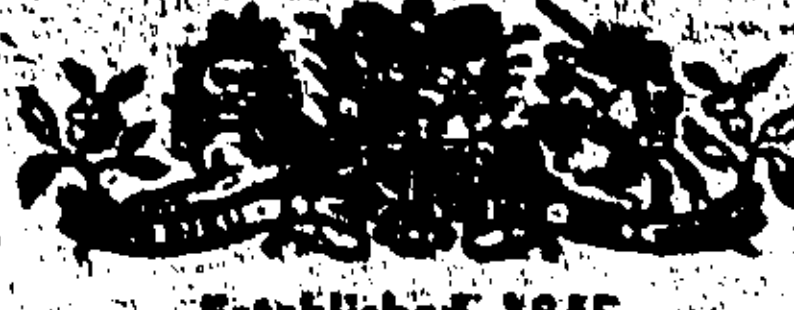
Gloucester Arcade

No. 36106

SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1955.

Price 30 Cents

CHINA



MAIL

SAXONE
Shoes for Men
MADE IN SCOTLAND
Whiteaways
HONGKONG & KOWLOON

COMMENT OF
THE DAY

Textilists

REACTIONS to Lancashire's mean about the current plight of her textile industries and the demand for government action can and do vary from unqualified sympathy and support to outright dismissal of both the plaint and the plea. That Lancashire's textiles are in the doldrums there is no disputing; that this is in some measure due to intense competition from imported cloth must be acknowledged; that world markets are no longer the exclusive possession of the Lancashire mills, and that overseas demand for their products has declined are also established facts. But the remedy for this state of affairs is not so easily discernible.

Hongkong recognises the dilemma which faces both the British textile industry and the Imperial government, and wonders what the President of the Board of Trade has in mind in the way of aiding Lancashire by new restrictive measures against imported textiles. There have been past (but quite recent) assurances that the government has no intention of applying either quotas to Commonwealth-produced commodities, or removing any of the concessions embodied in the Imperial Preference agreements. Hongkong certainly hopes there will be no renunciation of these promises.

RESTRICTIVE measures to bolster home industries are not in themselves sound long-term policies. Nor do they always do industry the most good. As the Economist has pointed out, "such agreements may not be as vicious nor, indeed, as effective, as they are sometimes said to be, but they do coddle the inefficient; to that extent they are helping the industry to dig its own grave."

Lancashire feels entitled to expect some protection from undue, and at times unfair, competition, but the present sad state of its textile industry is not wholly the cause of fierce price competition. While many mills have improved their modern techniques it remains true that the industry as a whole has done little to bring itself up to date. This is where British textile manufacturers can help themselves and make a positive contribution towards solving the heavy problem of world competition. Aid there should be, but not coddling.

AUSTRIAN STATE TREATY

Likely To Be Signed In Month's Time

Washington, Apr. 22.

The Foreign Ministers of the Western Powers and the Soviet Union might meet in Vienna about May 15 to sign the Austrian state treaty "if all goes well", an authoritative American source said today.

The source said the Big Four could meet if the Soviet Union raised no obstacles to the conclusion of the Treaty.

The Western Powers, in identical notes transmitted to the Soviet Foreign Ministry today, suggested that preparatory work for the conference begin on May 2 among their ambassadors in Vienna and an Austrian representative.

The May 15 date would permit the Foreign Ministers to meet shortly after the meeting of the Atlantic Council in Paris from May 9 to 11.

The source pointed out, however, that general elections are scheduled to be held in Britain on May 26. It is not yet known whether or not the British Government wants to wait until after the elections to hold the meeting of the four Foreign Ministers.

Meanwhile, two State Department officials, Richard Goodwin, of the Austrian Section, and legal adviser Donald Wehner, were scheduled to leave here today for Vienna to take part in preparatory meetings of the Western ambassadors, prior to the opening of talks with the Soviet Ambassador.

The text of the United States note to Russia reads:

"The government of the United States, in consultation with the British and French governments, has considered the Soviet government's note of April 19 proposing a conference of the Ministers of Foreign Affairs of the United Kingdom, the Soviet Union, the United States and France, with Austrian representatives participating, in order to discuss the question of concluding a state treaty for the re-establishment of an independent democratic Austria and in order to sign that treaty."

VIEW WELCOMED
"The government of the United States welcomes the Soviet Government's view that possibility now exists of concluding the Austrian state treaty. It would be pleased to participate at the earliest possible moment in a meeting of the foreign ministers of the four powers together with the representatives of Austria in order to sign the treaty."

"From the information it has received regarding the exchanges

between the Austrian and Soviet ministers in Moscow, it is clear that some preparatory work still remains to be done. Recalling the tripartite declaration of April 5, it suggests that the ambassadors of the four powers in Vienna should meet at a very early date, with the participation of Austrian representatives, to reach the necessary agreements for the early signature of the state treaty by the foreign ministers. It would therefore propose that the ambassadors, together with Austrian representatives, should meet in Vienna on May 2.

"As soon as the necessary preparations have been completed, the earliest practicable date should then be set for the foreign ministers to meet and sign the treaty." — France-Press.

70% OF AREA WRECKED

Athens, Apr. 22.

Engineers estimate that earthquake shocks in the area of Volos in Eastern Greece on Tuesday and Thursday destroyed 35 per cent of the houses and rendered another 35 per cent uninhabitable.

About 50,000 people in the Volos region are reckoned to be without homes as a result of the earthquakes. Some 500 tents have been erected to shelter the majority of the women and children.

An additional 2,000 tents have been rushed to the stricken area by truck, rail and air. Volos is the third largest industrial town in Greece and the government is taking steps to ease the plight of workers who will be out of jobs for the next 12 months.

The King and Queen of Greece left today aboard the destroyer Navarin to visit Volos. — France-Press.

Half-Pages Of Pictures In China Mail

Next week the China Mail is to make a new contribution to pictorial journalism in Hongkong.

On Monday will be published a unique single picture spread over half a page, of the scene last Thursday afternoon of the Queen's Birthday garden party at Government House.

On Tuesday will appear another pictorial half-page of exclusive photographs of the Queen's Birthday parade. These will be presented in attractive composite form and will vividly portray this annual event.

Harping On Same Old Accusation

London, Apr. 22.

The Communist Peking People's Daily today accused Britain of "evading responsibility" for the crash off Sarawak on April 11 of an Indian Constellation airliner carrying members of the Chinese delegation to Bandung for the Afro-Asian conference.

In an article quoted by the New China News Agency, the newspaper said 12 days had passed "since the American and Chinese Kai-shhek secret agents in Hongkong, in the act of premeditated sabotage, caused the crash" and in this way murdered the passengers.

The article accused British authorities of not having taken a serious view of a Chinese warning before the aircraft took off from Hongkong that sabotage might be attempted.

Britain in a note to the Peking government on April 17 strongly protested against Chinese and Communist accusations that Hongkong authorities took all steps to ensure the safety of the passengers and aircraft while they were in Hongkong.

Of the eight crew and 11 Communist officials and journalists in the plane, only three, all members of the crew, survived. — Reuter.

Churchill Backs Peer's Campaign

London, Apr. 22.

Sir Winston Churchill has come to the support of a political rival who does not want to sit in the House of Lords, it was disclosed today.

Mr. Anthony Wedgwood Benn, Labour Member of Parliament, seeks to renounce his hereditary rights when his father dies. He said today he had received a letter from Sir Winston supporting his case.

Mr. Benn intends to produce the letter when a renunciation bill comes up in the House of Lords on Tuesday. His father is Viscount Stansgate. — United Press.

CHOU EN-LAI ADAMANT

No Progress At Bandung Over Formosa Ceasefire

Washington, Apr. 22.

Diplomatic observers here now seem to be giving up hope that some major development bringing closer a ceasefire in the Formosan area might emerge from the Afro-Asian conference at Bandung.

When the conference started cautious hopes were expressed in official circles that the leaders of the "uncommitted" nations of Asia might be able to persuade Mr. Chou En-lai to make some conciliatory declaration renouncing the use of force, if only temporarily, as a means of settling the future of Formosa.

It was thought that such a declaration might create an atmosphere in which world leaders could seek to bring about some sort of peaceful modus vivendi or undeclared ceasefire between Nationalists and Communists without prejudice to their claims upon Formosa or the offshore islands of Quemoy and Matsu.

But reports from the Bandung conference now give the impression that the resistance of Mr. Chou, the Chinese Prime Minister, to making any such gesture rises rather than falls as the conference runs into deadlock and the proposed eight-nation "side talk" on Formosa are postponed and postponed.

LOUDER THAN WORDS

Meanwhile, the rapidly increasing Chinese military buildup on the mainland opposite Formosa is seen as expressing more loudly than words the determination of China to resort to force to obtain first the offshore islands of Quemoy and Matsu and then Formosa and the Pescadores.

Since neither the Ceylonese Premier, Sir John Kotelawala, the Indian Premier, Mr. Nehru, nor Mr. Nehru's assistant, Mr. Krishna Menon, has made any progress with Mr. Chou En-lai, there has been some speculation here that the Burmese delegation at Bandung would be the next group logically to see what they could do.

There was considerable interest in a dispatch from the chief Far Eastern correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor, Gordon Walker, yesterday which said that Burma's Ambassador to Washington, Mr. James Barrington, "would be a more eligible and responsible individual to approach the Chinese Communists than those who have already tried."

Mr. Barrington is one of the most popular and highly respected Asian ambassadors in Washington and officials today pointed out that expressions of affection for both the Communist and non-Communist sides made in the past by the Burmese Premier, U Nu, made it logical to regard Burma as a mediator between them. — Reuter.

LORRY TOPPLES OVER

A contractor's lorry, working on a new building site overlooking Macdonnell Road, this morning toppled over and rolled into the side of the road. The driver of the lorry was taken to hospital.

China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of the highlights of today's feature section:

P. 8: Crash Dive in the North Sea, by Ralph Barker, a Goldfish Club adventure story.

P. 7: William Sherry concludes his series "Backroom Boys of Hongkong's CID": A Ghost haunts the Kremlin, by John Atkinson.

P. 8: Saturday short story.

P. 13: The Oldest Trick in the World — "Did it Happen?" story by Eric Williams.

P. 15 & 17: Local and overseas sports reviews.

DR SALK HONOURED

Washington, Apr. 22.

Handing over to Dr. Jonas E. Salk, the discoverer of the anti-polio vaccine, a "Special Citation" awarded by the United States to the "Benefactors of Mankind," President Eisenhower said tonight that there were "no words in which adequately to express the thanks of myself and all the people I know, to say nothing of all the people in the world."

Dr. Salk was honoured tonight in a ceremony in the White House, which was resplendent with azaleas for the occasion. His anti-polio vaccine, released for general use by the United States Government last week, was described by the President as "a signal and historic contribution to human welfare."

Dr. Salk, whose wife and three boys were present at the ceremony, modestly replied that his discovery was the result of teamwork and he hoped that they might "have the opportunity to see again in our lifetime the beginning of the end of other fears that plague mankind." — France-Press.

TODAY'S RACING SELECTIONS

By "Rapier"

By "The Turf"

RACE 1

RACE 1

Laddie
Poony
Norse Lady
Outsider—Dily.

Congratulation
Dily
Norse Lady
Outsider—Easy-going.

RACE 2

RACE 2

Ambition
Lure Triomphe
Rainbow
Outsider—Norse Girl.

Ambition
Eudora
Rainbow
Outsider—Lure Triomphe.

RACE 3

RACE 3

Inside
Empire Delight
Strathgiffer
Outsider—Free Success.

New Love
Strathgiffer
Peachums
Outsider—Inside.

RACE 4

RACE 4

Night People
Winsome Stag
Resurrection
Outsider—Sportsmanship.

Night People
Full Ahead
Sportsmanship
Outsider—Super-King.

RACE 5

RACE 5

Shiraz
Skylon
Chorwick
Outsider—Can Do.

Shiraz
Skylon
Can Do
Outsider—Caesar.

RACE 6

RACE 6

Jingle Bell
Firefly
Strathgiffer
Outsider—Ben Lomond.

Strathgiffer
Jingle Bell
Firefly
Outsider—Ben Lomond.

RACE 7

RACE 7

Treasureland
Bengal Lancer
Squadron Leader
Outsider—Kentucky Lad.

Treasureland
Kentucky Lad
Squadron Leader
Outsider—Flaming Wheel.

RACE 8

RACE 8

First Lady
Many Returns
Green Velvet
Outsider—Rider's Wish.

First Lady
Kerena
Queenspot
Outsider—Green Velvet.

RACE 9

RACE 9

Conqueror
Straight Flush
Tall-mare
Outsider—Sunstroke.

Straight Flush
Hansa-Munro
Conqueror
Outsider—Moonrush.

RACE 10

RACE 10

Cordon Rouge
Fibre
Apple Pie
Outsider—Corvette.

Cordon Rouge
Fibre
Circles
Outsider—Corvette.

Sir Hartley Shawcross' Solution To Problem

London, Apr. 22.

Sir Hartley Shawcross, a minister in the former Labour Government, tonight urged the neutralisation of Formosa with self-determination in 10 years' time. He also advocated that Communist China be given a seat in the United Nations.

Sir Hartley said: "I believe our Foreign Office ought now to press upon our American Allies the urgent importance of adopting realistic attitude towards Formosa."

He continued: "Our view would be that Formosa should be effectively neutralised under United Nations protection. The so-called Nationalist government should be retired and after an interval of 10 years or so the people of Formosa should be allowed to determine for themselves what their future shall be."

Sir Hartley, who was speaking at Lewes in Sussex, concluded: "In the meantime, the Communist government—whether we like its complexion or not—should be admitted to

the Chinese seat in the United Nations." — France-Press.

St George's Day Ceremony

St George's Day was observed this morning in a brief wreath-laying ceremony at the Cenotaph.

Mr. G. E. Marden, President of St George's Society, Hongkong, placed a wreath at the foot of the memorial.

Bugles from the 1st The Essex Regiment sounded the Last Post, followed by two minutes' silence. The ceremony concluded by the sounding of Reveille.

NOW 3 FLIGHTS WEEKLY

HONGKONG - TOKYO

FLY
JAPAN AIR LINES



JAPAN AIR LINES CO. LTD.

CAXTON HOUSE, DUDDELL ST., H.K. TEL. 33824

PENINSULA HOTEL, KOWLOON. TEL. 53032

RPM 10-30 SPECIAL MOTOR OIL

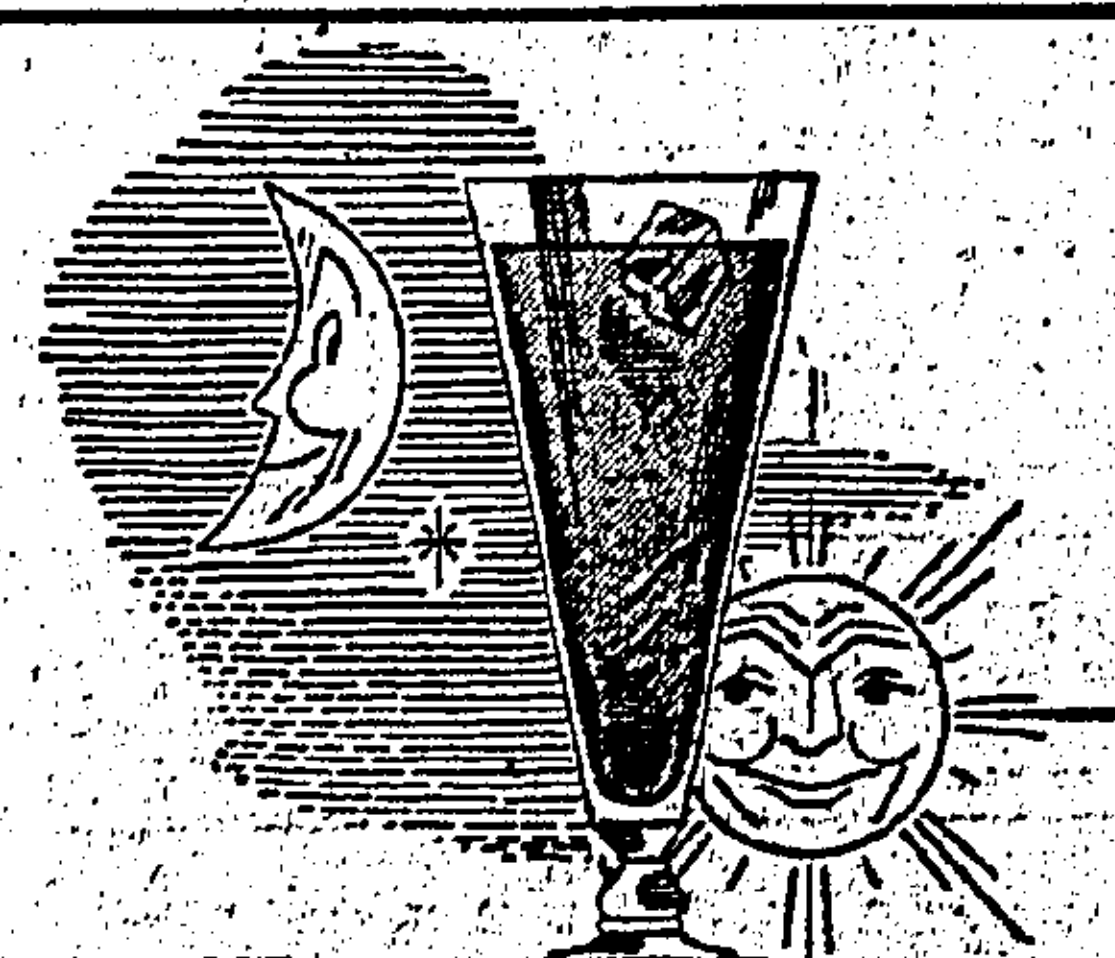
CAN INCREASE GASOLINE MILEAGE UP TO 15%!



This single oil combines the best features of grades SAE 10-20 and 30 — is recommended for use in any climate, any season — in new cars or old



TRY A CRANKCASE FULL TO-DAY



Which drink
is a beauty treatment?

The pleasant way to keep your skin clear and youthful is to drink a glass of lime juice night and morning. For this refreshing drink, with its cool,

clean tang, purifies the blood — Nature's own beauty secret. Get a bottle of lime juice today and start the

Lime Juice for clear complexions
The best you can buy is Rose's

"treatment" tonight! And let all your family share the benefits of drinking lime juice regularly.

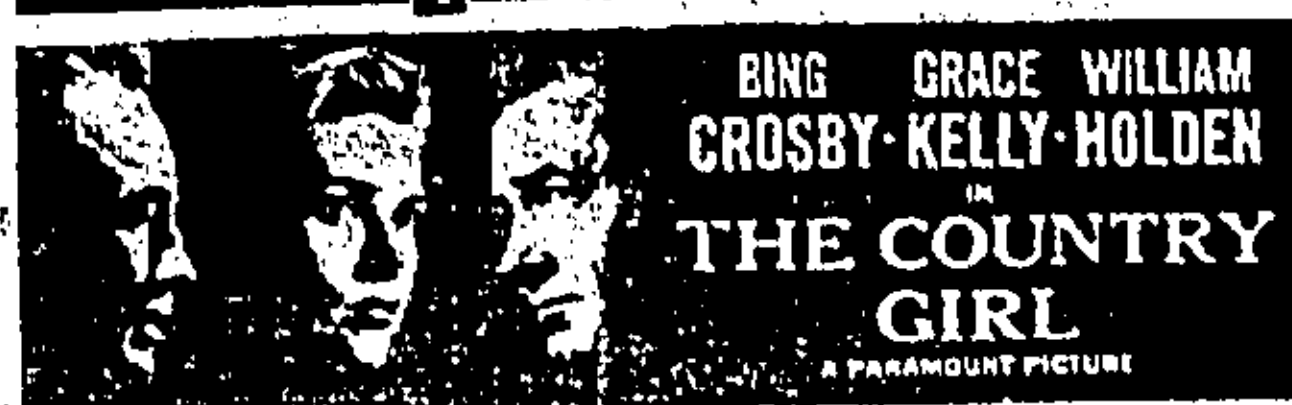
WHAT IS LIME JUICE? Purely and simply the juice of the world's most delicious, refreshing fruit. The best lime juice is made by those who grow their own limes. The juice, filtered and sweetened, yields a natural and delicious fruit drink. To be sure of getting the real thing, ask specialty for Rose's.

KING'S PRINCESS EMPIRE

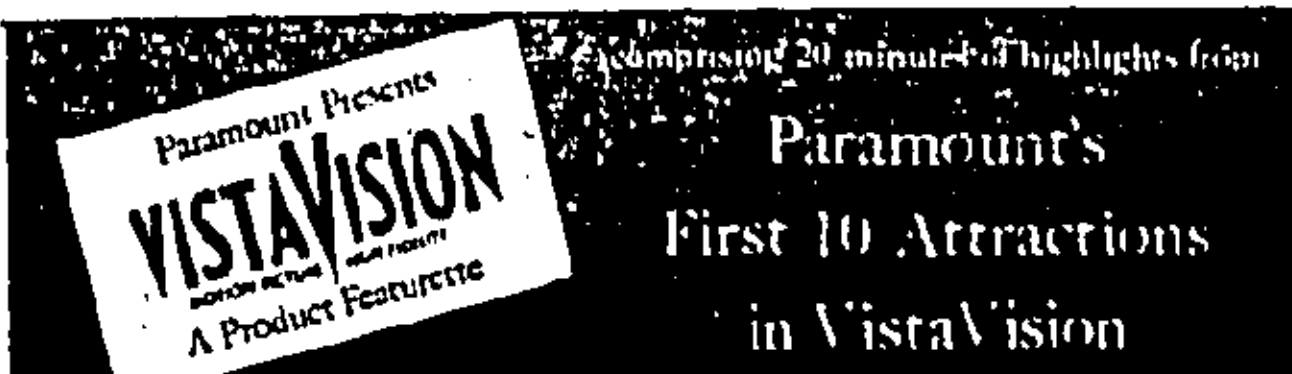
AT 2.30, 5.00, 7.15 & 9.30 P.M. AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 p.m. AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

4 SHOWS TO-DAY

GRACE KELLY

For Best Actress
of the Year

EXTRA! ADDED ATTRACTION



MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW

KING'S	PRINCESS	EMPIRE
At 11.30 a.m.	At 11.00 a.m.	At 12 Noon
RKO-Disney's	Columbia's	20th Century-Fox
TECHNICOLOR	"3 STOOGES" &	presents
CARTOON	TECHNICOLOR	"PRESIDENT'S
PROGRAMME	CARTOONS	LADY"
	on Giant Screen	Susan Hayward

AT REDUCED PRICES!

NEW YORK GREAT WORLD

CAUSEWAY BAY, TEL. 78721 KOWLOON, TEL. 535500

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.30 P.M.

THE FUNNIEST MAN OF THEM ALL

CHARLIE CHAPLIN



MODERN TIMES

Written, Directed and Produced by CHARLIE CHAPLIN - Released by UNITED ARTISTS

HOOVER LIBERTY

CAUSEWAY BAY TEL. 72371 KOWLOON TEL. 50333

NOW PLAYING

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

"It has all the chill and intensity of 'High Noon'."

M-G-M PRESENTS IN COLOR

CINEMASCOPE

SPENCER TRACY ROBERT RYAN
BAD DAY
AT BLACK ROCKANNE FRANKS DEAN JAGGER WALTER BRENNAN JOHN ERICSON
ERNEST BORGNINE LEE MARVIN RUSSELL COLLINS

Just the Way It Happened

With Perspecta Stereophonic Sound!

Performances on Sunday Apr. 24

FIRST MATINEE

HOOVER at 12.00 LIBERTY at 12.30

FILMS—CURRENT AND COMING

By JANE ROBERTS



A scene from "The Country Girl"

"The Country Girl" will probably not amuse you at all if you are one of his devoted fans, expecting to see the usual happy-go-lucky chap, quick with a quip or a song and friends with everybody.

There's a hint of the old shy charm when we first meet him—a has-been actor being auditioned for the starring part in a new show, but it soon disappears. Before he comes on to the stage to run through, rather pathetically, his corny act, the director of the show, William Holden (and the only person at the audition who is on his side) fills in a thumbnail sketch of the one-time success for the benefit of the hard-boiled producer. Drink apparently has been his downfall, but Holden works hard to convince his sceptical colleagues that he knows the man has it in him to be great in the part, and finally wins his case on the understanding that the responsibility is entirely his.

From there on to the end of the picture, whether Bing Crosby, William Holden or Grace Kelly are holding the centre of the stage, it is Crosby's behaviour, Crosby's part, Crosby's character that motivates the action.

From diffident assurance at the audition, his mood changes, in his seedy apartment to one of self-doubting humility. He's still at this stage a sympathetic character though, and his dowdy wife, Grace Kelly, registers a nagging watchdog worrying at his self respect and snapping at his attempts to rise to the sense of responsibility he apparently once possessed.

Antagonism

There is antagonism from the start between William Holden and this wife he feels to be the cause of her husband's degradation, and the tension mounts slowly to the climax in which she lets herself go in a burst of fury which must have been the deciding factor in the Academy Award judgment.

This is a well made film with three competent players in the starring roles, but although I enjoyed it, it must have been a better play. On the stage all the emphasis is on characterisation, and the weak and warped mind of Bing Crosby, the disillusioned loyalty of Grace Kelly and the one-purpose directness of William Holden would have come over better in a stage production, necessarily stripped of the cluttering intrusions of other show people, night club singers, and flashbacks.

Bing Crosby, good though he is as the drunkard, does not quite present us with a character. He speaks the lines given him with the appropriate expression, but he never quite succeeds in getting outside the personality of pleasant old Bing playing a rotter.

At the beginning, and in the court scene in which she balls Crosby out after a night of drinking, Grace Kelly hits the note of reluctant loyalty she was obviously striving for and if she had been able to sustain it, hers would have been a really great performance.

William Holden's wasn't meant to be the pivotal part, and like the good all round actor he is, he is content merely to support the other two.

A Western With
Only One Woman

"Bad Day at Black Rock" is divided into two parts. The first consists of a calculated tenseness conveyed by a brooding atmosphere of suspicion, with the unspoken threats in the air gradually building to a climax. After this the tension breaks as the suspicions are voiced and the threats made good, and overflows into the second part, which is pure action of the first and gun variety.

Spencer Tracy is the man around whom all this bad feeling revolves. A bitter, disillusioned ex-serviceman he has only intended to spend a few hours in the tiny town of Black Rock when he first gets

off the train. We, together with the curiously watchful community, are not let into the secret of why he has come, but although our consciences are clear, the Black Rock dwellers are certainly not, and the stranger's coming is most unwelcome.

Placed right on the flat floor of the desert with the towering mountains, although some miles away, planted like a forbidding circle of fates around it, Black Rock's scorched main street flanks the railway down which the trains scream their way without stopping. On the first day since 1841 that one of these streamlined monsters has come to a halt at the whistle stop, a stocky man dressed in city clothes gets off, looks around him at the shanty town, with distaste and picks his way across to the little group silently watching from the porch of the only hotel.

Something is worrying them. He cannot get a helpful answer to any question he asks, regardless of how simple and harmless it appears. In spite of its obvious emptiness, he is told that not a single room in the hotel can be rented him, even for a few hours. Deliberate attempts are made to provoke him into a show of temper and later he discovers that the operator is in charge of the cable office is under the influence of the most dangerous of the town's peculiar citizens. With this connection with the outside world severed, access to the telephone denied him and all his requests for the loan of a car refused, Spencer Tracy begins to realise that without a word of explanation on either side, the inhabitants of Black Rock are circling for the kill—and he is the victim.

A Suspense Picture

The absence of action in the first half of the picture does not make it slow and the step-by-step revelation of the make-up of the various characters prolongs the suspense without weakening the climax.

Tracy himself, an enigma from the start, begins to arouse our suspicions at one point, in spite of his disinclination to fight and his apparent reasonableness. In the face of the hostility of the town, but because he is opposed by the two main villains of the piece, the moment passes and we are prepared to give him the benefit of the doubt.

I deliberately use the word "villains" as there is little light and shade in the personalities. This is a suspense picture with the emphasis on atmosphere rather than on the interplay of temperament, and the violence of the action which flares up in the latter part of the picture loses a little of its impact because it involves stock types rather than living people.

Very good performances. In spite of this, come from Spencer Tracy and Walter Brennan.

Brennan, after having shown how good he could be in "Kentucky" and "The Westerner" has not been served too well in recent pictures and it is pleasant to see that he has not lost his sureness of touch in spite of his spell of mediocrity. His role this time is that of the cynical doctor who proves to be the conscience of the weak-willed sheriff, played by Dean Jagger.

tion" and many of the shots are obviously the result of an intelligent study of the best methods of other film directors. The lighting in some of the interior scenes could have been better, but I can think of no more effective way of emphasising the importance of the time factor in one scene than by shooting it from behind a swinging pendulum.

Battling Marines

In any story about the US Marines there is always a misunderstood fellow, who attacks the tender feelings and sleek muscles of raw recruit and seasoned fighter impartially, and gets himself thoroughly disliked throughout three quarters of the picture, to be vindicated in the last reel by the invulnerability of the fighting machine his insults have helped to produce.

Filling this essential role in "Battle Cry" is James Whitmore, with, as some of his reluctant pupils, Tab Hunter, Aldo Ray and John Lupton. Various Warner Brothers starlets complicate their lives for them and in lofty dominion over all is Raymond Massey as the General. Somewhere in between, Van Heflin, as the Battalion Commander leads his Marines in the assault on Saipan.

Racing Thrills

The track scenes are the best part of "The Racers". The thrills come thick and fast and while the cars are scrapping for position, negotiating the tricky twists in the road and letting the engines out to full speed on the straight, there's never a dull moment.

Not as interesting is the love affair between the ballet dancer, Bella Darvi, and the driver, Kirk Douglas. They take a long time to make up their minds about their real feelings for each other and the audience is torn from the exciting racing to watch interminable tiffs, tears, meetings and partings.

Katy Jurado and Cesar Romero are the second couple and in my opinion, more worth watching than the others. Katy Jurado has a fascinating personality which comes over well on the screen. The scenery is superb, needless to say—this is one aspect of CinemaScope that can always be relied on.

The New Films At A Glance
SHOWING

EMPIRE, KING'S and PRINCESS: "The Country Girl". Two people fighting to restore the self-respect of a drunken actor. Bing Crosby, Grace Kelly and William Holden.

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Bad Day at Black Rock". Dis-mounting at a whistle stop in America's south-west, a stranger stumbles on a four-year-old mystery. Spencer Tracy, Robert Ryan, Dean Jagger and Walter Brennan.

LEE: "Tradition". Love, loyalty and betrayal during the Sino-Japanese war. A Chinese picture with English sub-titles.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Modern Times". The world famous clown playing in one of the pictures that made him famous. Charlie Chaplin and Paulette Goddard.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Battle Cry". The US Marines in duty and play-time between 1942 and 1944.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "The Racers". The lives and loves of the men who live for the excitement of car racing. Kirk Douglas, Bella Darvi, Cesar Romero and Katy Jurado.

COMING

EMPIRE, KING'S and PRINCESS: "Three Ring Circus". Martin and Lewis on the loose in a circus. Jerry Lewis, Dean Jagger, Zsa Zsa Gabor and Joanne Dru.

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Secret Island". Anglo-American co-operation in a research scheme. Gene Kelly and John Justin.

LEE: "Front Page Story". A day in the life of a prominent London newspaper. Jack Hawkins, Elizabeth Allan and Eva Bartok.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "The Thirteenth Hour". An English village runs its own train service. Stanley Holloway, John Gregson and Naughton Wayne.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "Martin Luther".

3 SHOWS TO-DAY
2.30—6.00 & 9.00 p.m.

4-TRACK STEREOGRAPHIC SOUND — WIDE SCREEN!

SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30 p.m.
Robert Taylor in "ABOVE AND BEYOND" M-G-M Film.

SHOWING TO-DAY MAJESTIC AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30 p.m.
GARY COOPER in "SPRINGFIELD RIFLE"
Color by Warner Color — At Reduced Prices

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

SPECIAL TIMES: 2.30, 5.10, 7.20 & 9.40 P.M.

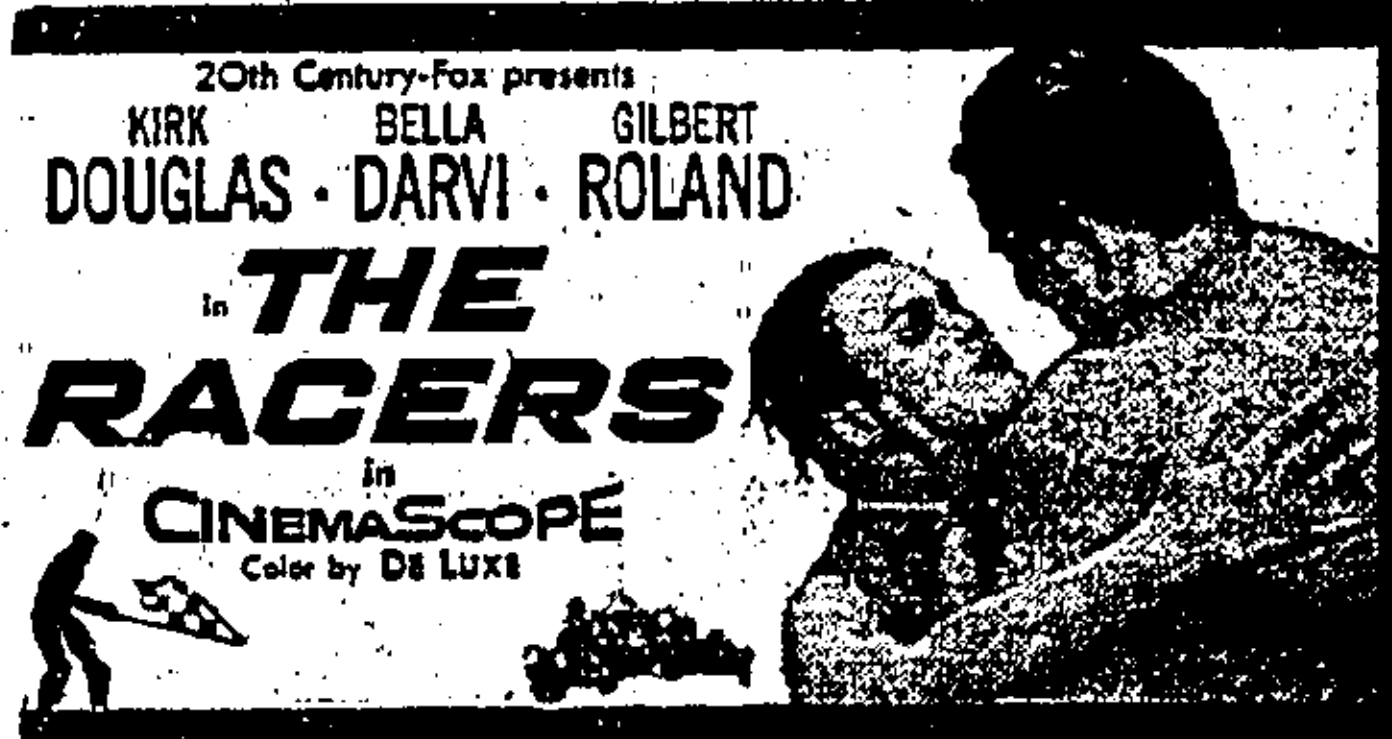


TO-MORROW MORNING SHOWS

QUEEN'S	ALHAMBRA
5 SHOWS	At 11.30 a.m. Only
"Battle Cry"	M-G-M's
EXTRA PERFORMANCE	Tom & Jerry
AT 11.30 A.M.	Cartoons
	In CinemaScope
	REDUCED PRICES!

ROXY & BROADWAY

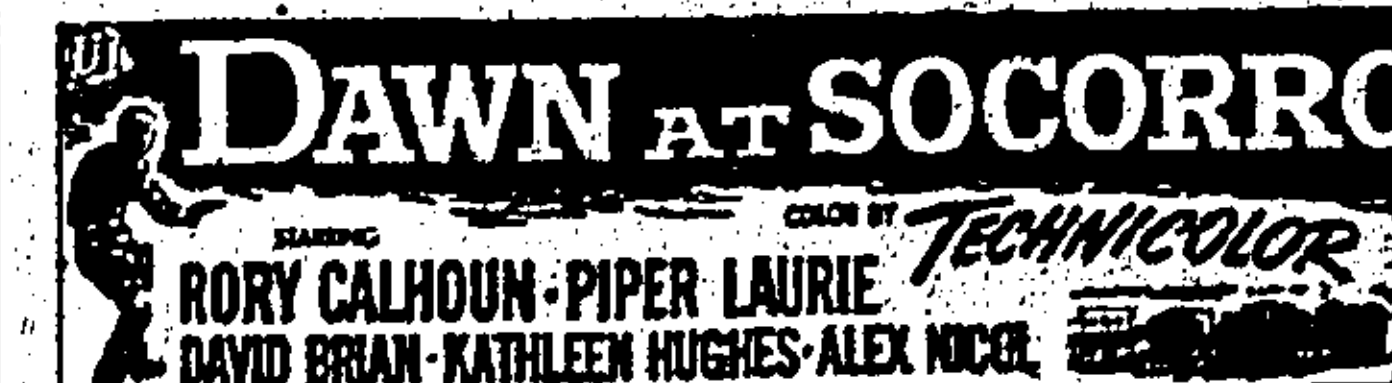
★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
Owing to length of picture please note change of times!
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.
ENTERTAINMENT THRILL OF THE SEASON!



In the WONDER of 4-Track, HIGH-FIDELITY, STEREOGRAPHIC SOUND!

ADDED ATTRACTION! CINEMASCOPE Short Subject
"BIRTHDAY PARADE" IN GLORIOUS COLOUR.
Book Early To Avoid Disappointment!TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 12.30 p.m.20th Century-Fox Presents
A SELECTED PROGRAMME OF TECHNICOLOR
CARTOONS— Reduced Admission —
Roxy: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70 Cts. Broadway: \$1.20 & 70 Cts.

Capitol

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
ON PANORAMIC SCREENSUNDAY MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.
J. Arthur Rank presents"THE MILLION POUND NOTE"
with Gregory Peck in Technicolor

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

JAMES CAGNEY
HITS NEW HEIGHTS IN HIS NEW WARNER HIT
WHITE HEAT

VIRGINIA MAYO EDMOND O'BRIEN
DIRECTED BY RAUL WALSH
Screen Play by Ben Gert and Ben Roberts
Music by J. J. Van Hecke
Color by Warner Color — At Reduced Prices

• HOMESIDE PICTORIAL •



FINAL light dusting for the 1,800-year-old head of the Roman goddess Minerva is given by Miss Janet Francis (who's just 1,782 years younger than the bronze) before the valuable piece is again put on display at the Roman baths and museum at Bath, Somerset. The head, which once adorned a temple at Bath, has just been returned after restoration at the British Museum. (Reuterphoto)



THE brilliant spring sunshine lures the stars from the Shepperton Studios set where the film, "Josephine And Men," is being made. Glynis Johns (centre) is Josephine. On left is Donald Sinden, and Peter Finch is on the right. (Reuterphoto)



THIS tiny guillemot was rescued from a slow and horrible death by the new scourge of the seas — waste oil — and now refuses to leave its saviour, Mr W. E. Williams, who found it on the beach at St. Agnes Cove, near Truro, Cornwall. After he had cleaned its plumage, Mr Williams released it but it refused to go. Now it follows him everywhere, and is a great favourite of the local children. (Reuterphoto)



LEFT: Britain's new Foreign Minister, Mr Harold Macmillan, with his wife in the garden at Culzean Castle, Ayrshire, during their recent holiday. The Castle is Scotland's gift to President Eisenhower. (Express)



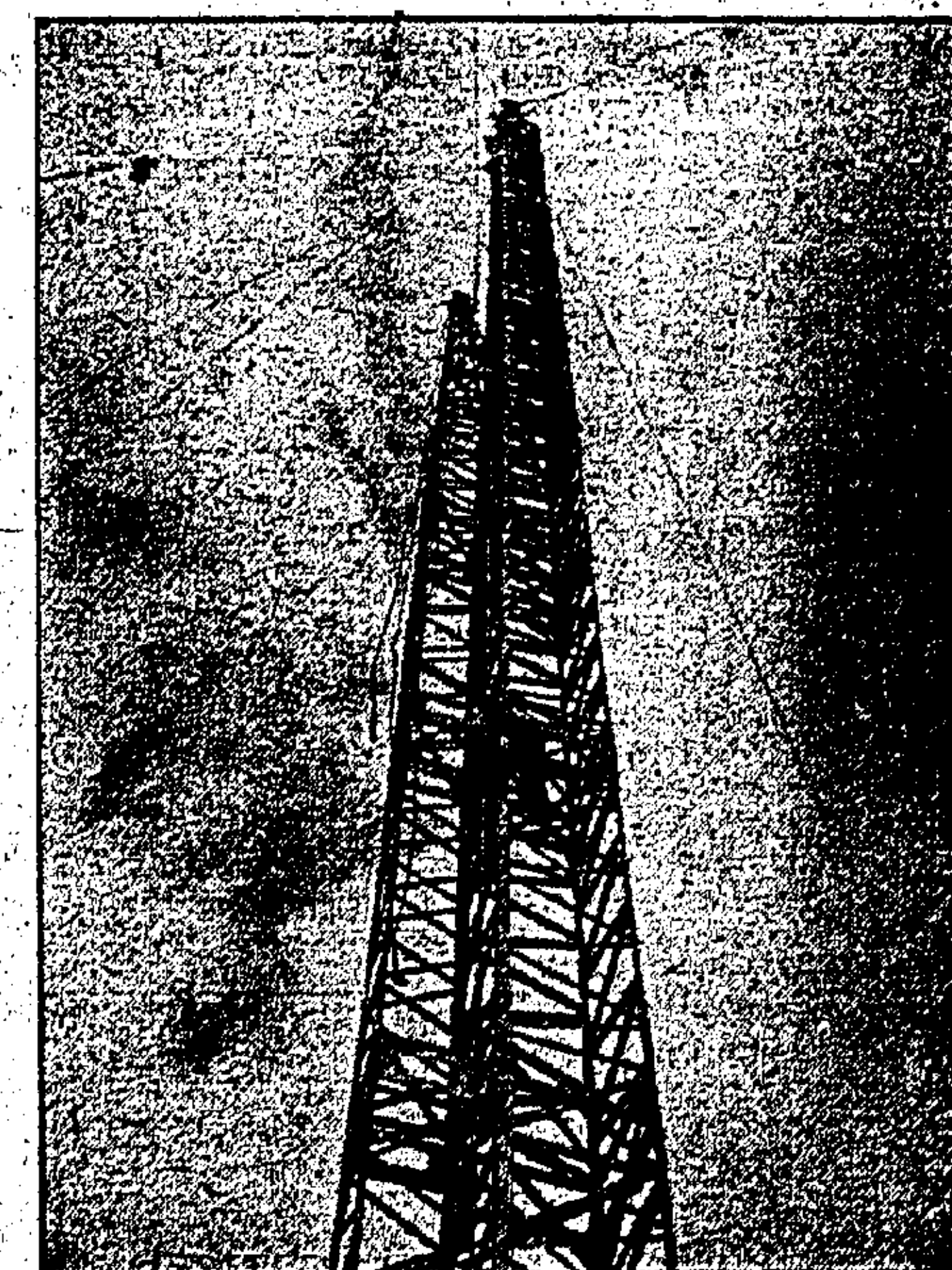
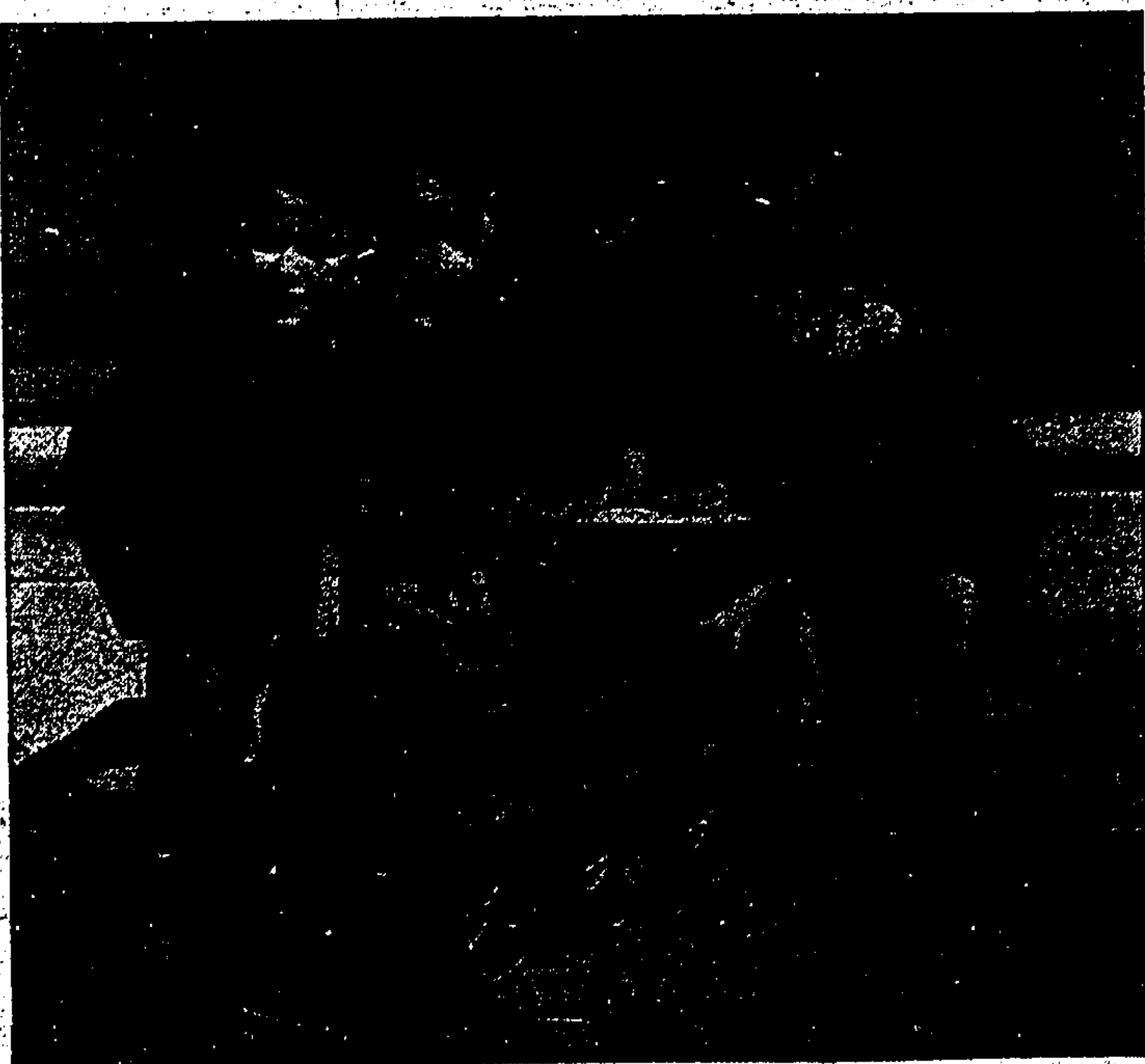
A pair of six-inch practice rockets streak down towards the sea from a Vampire jet trainer firing with gyro gunsights. The plane is steady in attack and easily manoeuvred — qualities which enable the Vampire to bring the target quickly to its sights and hold it there. (Reuterphoto)



ARRIVING at the Foreign Office in London are members of the All-Party Parliamentary Group for World Government. They met the Minister of State for Foreign Affairs to discuss the Group's proposal for encouraging the creation of a world federal government. Back row, left to right: Mr Henry Osbourne, Mr John Rankin, Mr L. J. Pitman, Mr Don Wade and Mr Frank Beswick. Front: Mr John Hay, Mr Joe Reeves, Mr Arthur Henderson and Earl Russell. (Reuterphoto)

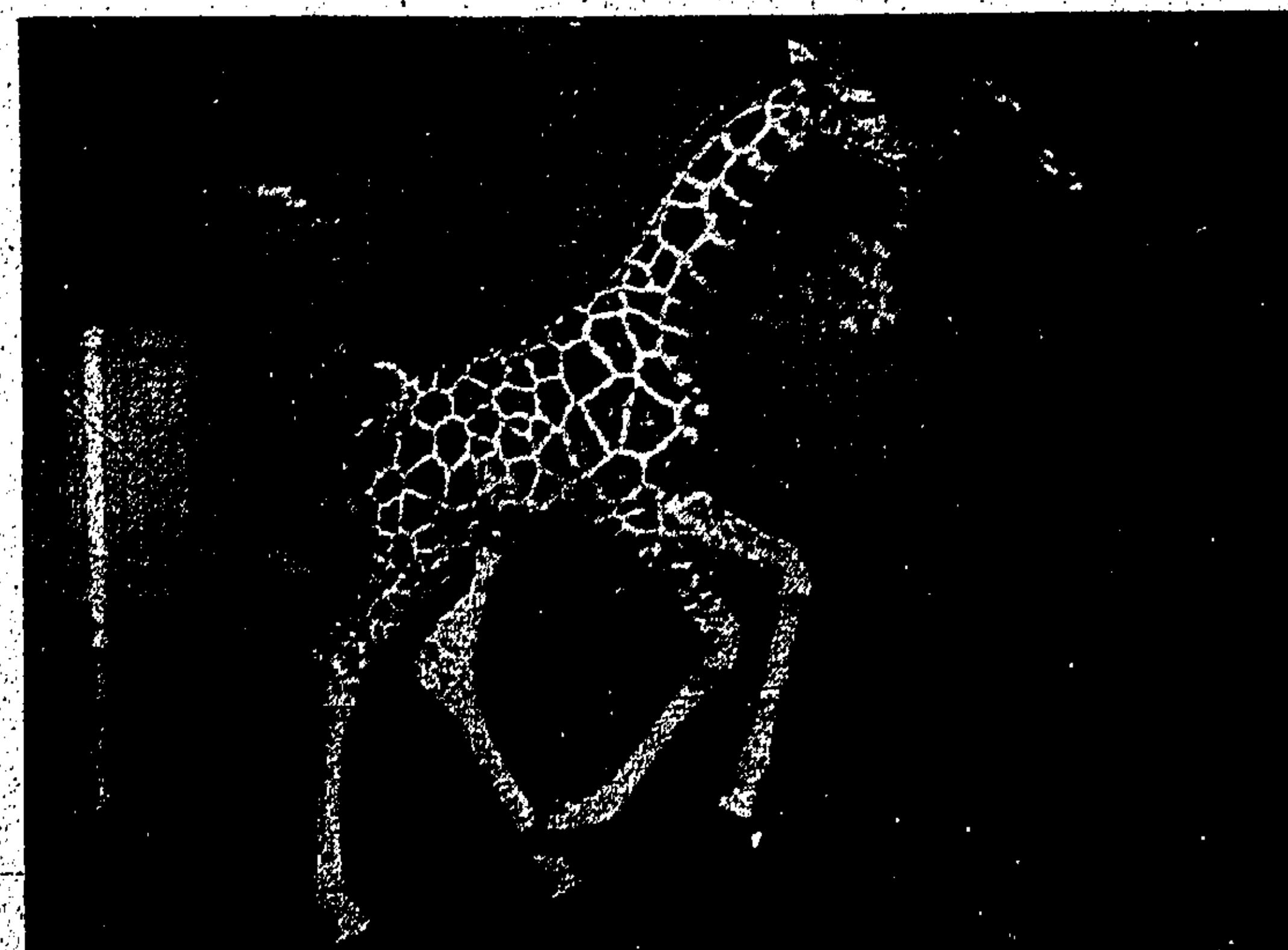


BOND STREET, one of the most famous streets in the world of fashion, presented a unique outdoor show recently when 30 of London's most beautiful mannequins paraded from Piccadilly to Oxford Street, wearing the latest suits, dresses, furs, shoes and accessories. (Central)



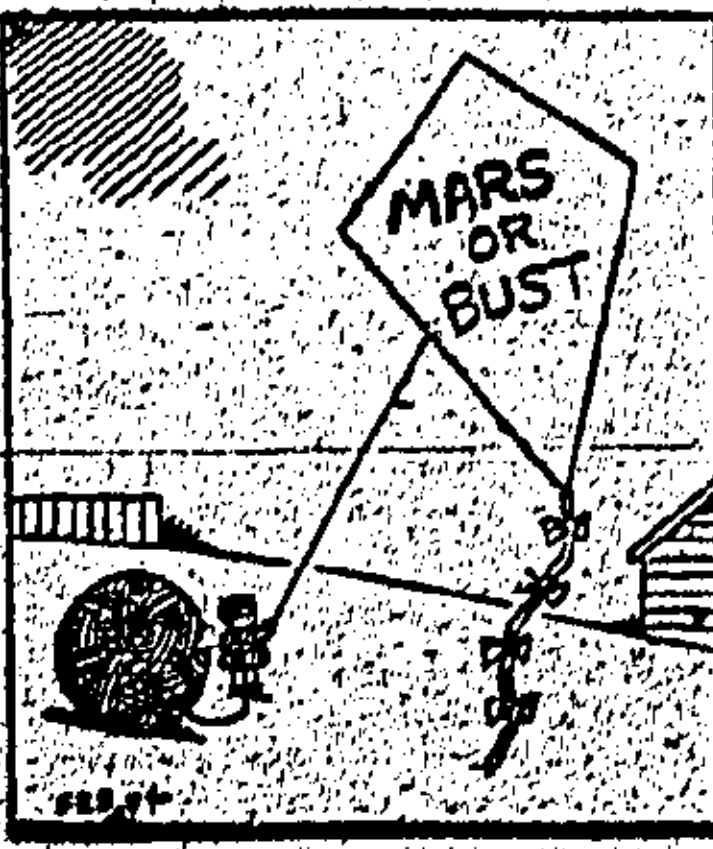
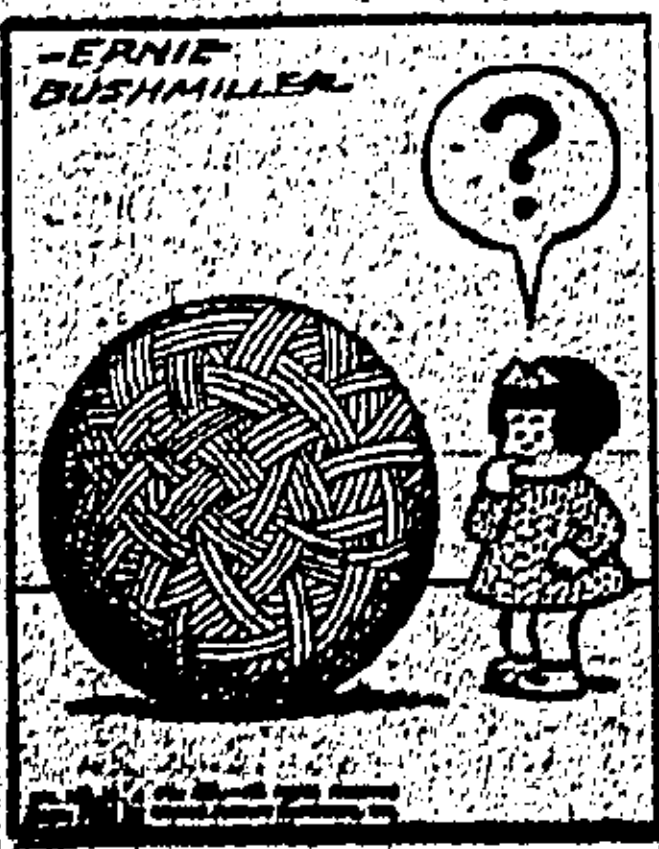
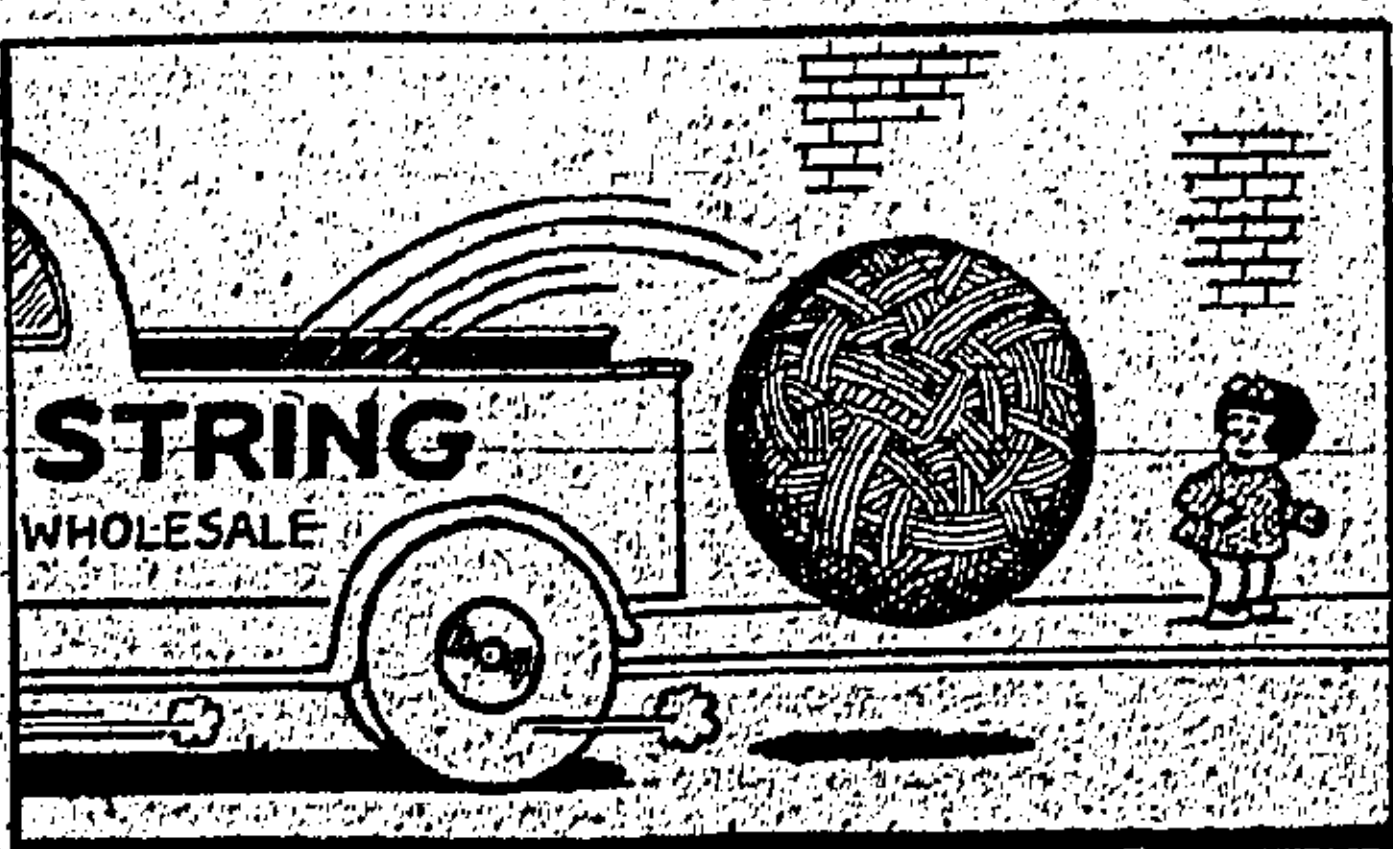
LEFT: There is no lack of willing helpers to push in this one-sixth scale model locomotive, arriving at the Central Hall, Westminster, for the Model Railway Exhibition. (Reuterphoto)

PERCHED at dizzy heights above the ground, men work on the construction of a giant 240-foot crane at Crystal Palace, London. It will help to build a 640-foot tower to carry the transmitting aerials for the BBC's new television station. (Reuterphoto)



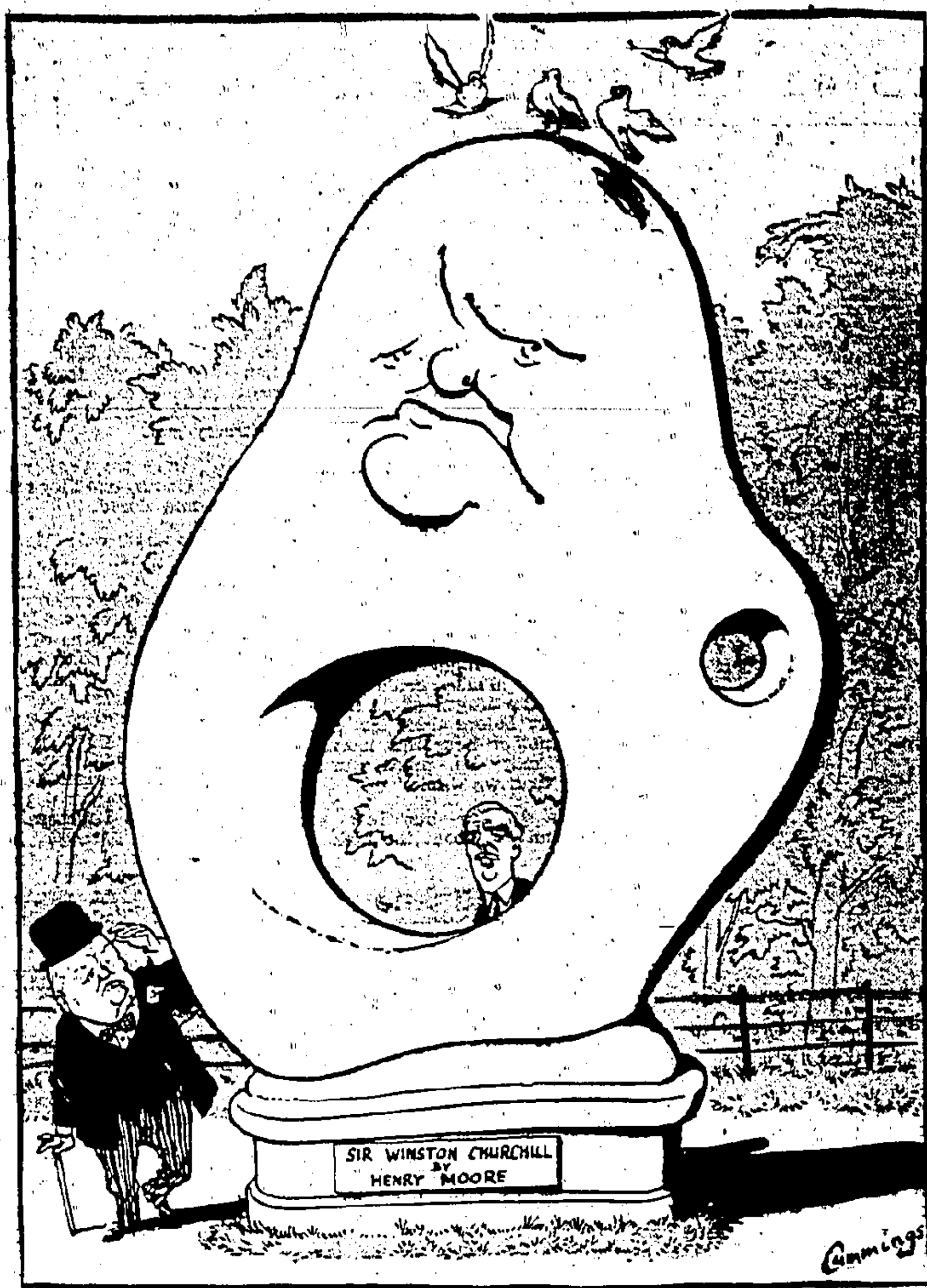
DOING very nicely, thank you, with those long angular legs is Chris, the London Zoo's three-week-old giraffe. He is seen cantering round the paddock on his first outing. (Reuterphoto)

NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

BLACK MAGIC
ASSORTED
CHOCOLATES



The worst of retirement is that they'll start putting up statues of him.

THE BLACK BELT OF NEW YORK

By Wilson Ferber

DISASTROUS fires, averaging five a week recently, in tenement houses of Harlem, have drawn attention to the grave overcrowding problems of New York's Black Belt. Within its narrow boundaries are crammed nearly 850,000 "cullud pussuns" ranging in shade from pale coffee to ebony black.

It is a district of constant surprises and the first surprise that greets the visitor is that Harlem is more blatantly American than even the Bowery. This in spite of the fact that nearly one-half of its population is foreign born.

The numerous types in Harlem are the despair of the ethnologist. There are representatives from most of Africa's countless tribes, negroes from the Antilles, from the Caribbees, from Asia, South America and from every other spot where coloured folk are found. Yet few immigrant negroes fail to ape their neighbours' imitations of white manners—immediately after landing. With truly marvellous facility they develop a pride in their foster nation and strive to be all-American.

Hotch-potch

This hotch-potch of negroes is never quiet, never peaceful. The quick emotionalism of the negro is responsible for many sudden flare-ups. The real American negro looks down on the immigrants as trash and there are inevitable clashes between these two sections of the community. But the true-born American negroes are almost equally

jealous of each other, especially where shades of colour are in point. There are some negroes in Harlem who would be accepted as white in countries not accustomed to the darker people. Every year some of these white negroes cut adrift from their home ties and familiar surroundings and "pass" as whites. Once taken, the decision is irrevocable. Harlem, though constantly mimicking white modes and manners, is savagely and vindictively jealous of any negro who "passes."

Self-centred

Curiously enough, although Harlem is practically a self-centred negro community, most of its traders and merchants are white. The average Harlem negro is reluctant to trade with a merchant of his own colour lest the latter should grow rich at his expense.

Moreover, negro consumers do not believe that a coloured merchant can run his business as well as a white one, and that if the negro consumer patronises his own race he will be fobbed off with an inferior article at a superior price. The total value of businesses owned and operated in Harlem by negroes is put at the comparatively small sum of one million dollars.

The wealthy negroes of Harlem live very expensively and ostentatiously. They have maids and chauffeurs, entertain lavishly, and send their children to the universities. They patronise the arts and collect antiques. Their clothes are made on Fifth Avenue and they frequently make trips to Europe.

Probably their immediate ancestors were Pullman porters who saved a little nest-egg

during their lives, money which formed the basis of a considerable fortune subsequently made by their descendants in speculation or trading. After a few more generations these will grow up a class of negro as remote from work as any scion of New York's Four Hundred—a negro aristocracy. One more problem for Harlem.

In one thing only has the negro of Harlem achieved anything like balance, and that is in religion. Gone are the days when ecstatic preachers writhed and moaned in their sermons, while devotees encouraged them with rhythmic punctuations of "Preach it, brother!" The ministers of today are graduates of Harvard and Yale, preaching thoughtful discourses to an admiring audience, while swart-tailed ushers watch the congregation for signs of incipient emotionalism. There are still a few weird sects with strange beliefs, and occasionally these are trouble among their adherents.

Cannot Save

Few negroes can save. After payment of rent and living expenses, the average negro throws away any surplus in gambling. American films picture the dorkie in his gambling apartment as a fervent thrower of dice, but in fact he fails for any kind of a gamble, from horse-racing to clearing house numbers.

The latter game is based on the figures issued daily by the Clearing House of the Stock Exchange. Bets of one cent and upwards can be made, and the odds paid are about 940 to one. The chances of picking the right digits are about 1,000 to one, so that the only real winners are the bankers.

This game is illegal and therefore the more popular. Bets are taken secretly by runners, who earn a commission on what they receive. Sometimes nobody finds the correct number, and then the banker pays nothing. On other occasions numerous clients discover the magic combination, and then the banker is liable to disappear with celerity.

Probably Harlem's most characteristic feature is the house-rent party. Rents are high, and although tenants let off every available inch of bed space, many are still unable to find the rent when it is due. To raise funds, they give a house-rent party.

(Continued on Page 25, Col. 2)

The mob called the Admiral a coward—but was he killed to save the Government?

THE SHOOTING OF BYNG

DUDLEY POPE

tells one of the world's strangest stories

Every Person in the Fleet who, through Cowardice, Negligence or Disaffection, shall in Time of Action withdraw or keep back, or not come into the Fight or Engagement, or shall not do his utmost to take or destroy every Ship which it shall be his Duty to engage; and to assist and relieve all and every of His Majesty's Ships, or those of His Allies, which it shall be his Duty to assist and relieve; every such Person so offending, and being convicted thereof by the Sentence of a Court Martial, shall suffer death.

—XIIth Article of War, December 25, 1742.

ALL England waited eagerly for the verdict. On one hand the mob clamoured for news of the fate of the Cowardly Admiral; on the other, the King and his Government were confident that the signal from Portsmouth would say he was guilty. It meant shooting an admiral as a scapegoat, but the Ministry would save its face and stay in power.

Aboard H.M.S. St George at Portsmouth the President of the Court Martial, Vice-Admiral Smith, picked up some papers, looked at the Honourable John Byng, Vice-Admiral of the Blue, sometime Commander-in-Chief, Mediterranean, and started reading.

Object: Minorca

John Byng, son of Admiral Viscount Torrington, was a round-faced, untidy man. In 40 years of unspectacular, steady service in the Royal Navy he had risen to the rank of admiral. As a sailor he was a capable and cautious man, short of self-confidence but not courage.

A quarrel between England and France had been building up in America: both countries had been sending troops and materials across the Atlantic in readiness. But even before the outbreak of the Seven Years' War—on March 17, 1756—the French succeeded in forcing the British Gov-

ernment that they planned to invade England. In fact, they intended to capture Minorca (eastern-most of the Balearics—midway between Marseilles and Algeria) and reduce Port Mahon.

So, despite reports from every British agent in the area that the great French fleet—known to be concentrating at Toulon—was aimed at Minorca, the Duke of Newcastle's Government kept the Fleet in Home Waters. The Duke and Charles Fox, his Secretary of State, were convinced that the Toulon fleet was destined for America or perhaps Ireland.



Byng—murder, or justice?

However, Fox caused a small squadron of reputedly the worst (and far from fully-manned) ships in the Fleet to be sent out to the Mediterranean. Byng was given the command.

Starting on December 28 the four admirals and nine captains forming the court martial heard the evidence.

In London the politicians gossiped at their clubs and in the House. Charles Fox—running with the hounds at last after years in Opposition—openly forecast the verdict. It was easy for him since most of the blame should have rested on his shoulders. Newcastle felt there was nothing to worry about.

The court martial heard the Admiralty's instructions to Byng: the danger was in all probability of the French passing out of the Mediterranean through the Straits. But if an attack was made on Gibraltar

he was "to use all possible means in his power for its relief."

When Byng, in fact, arrived at Gibraltar the French had already overrun Minorca and 16,000 men were laying siege to Fort St Philip.

On May 19 he was off Port Mahon and sent in three frigates to get in touch with General Blakeney, besieged in Fort St Philip. A French squadron hove in sight before they could get near enough and Byng, fearing they would be cut off, recalled them.

The ever-fickle wind dropped away and the two fleets could not get to grips until next day. The French, adopting a defensive role, had left Byng to windward; and at 2 p.m. he made the signal to bear down. Several of his ships did not get—or ignored—the signal.

Into Confusion

The van, under Rear-Admiral West, did in fact bear down as ordered and engaged at very close quarters; but the rear, under the Commander-in-Chief, Byng, had been thrown into confusion after the intercept lost her topmast and fell back on the ships astern. They had to back their topsails to avoid collisions, thus separating West and Byng.

This had left West's few ships unsupported and they were riddled by shot. By the time Byng had sorted out the confusion among his own ships, West's vessels were so battered that they could not continue the fight.

During the night—with the wind still very light—the two opposing squadrons separated. Byng spent the next four days refitting, and called a council of war of his captains.

They discussed the Admiralty's orders and their unanimous resolutions seemed to warrant him leaving Minorca to his fate.

Admiral West and every captain agreed with Byng's decision. Back in Gibraltar Byng wrote his despatch.

At that time England had been waiting for a great victory. Newcastle's Government needed it, although it was too stupid to bring it about. Having refused to send a large fleet to smash the French at Toulon, it waited to hear that Byng had done the job with a handful of old ships. But Byng hadn't smashed the French.



Death—under the 12th Article of War.

The court martial went on. But it was not producing the results that Fox and Newcastle anticipated. Rear-Admiral West, for instance, might well have given damning evidence against Byng. But, he spoke in his favour.

And public opinion was changing as the story came out: instead of continuing to shout for Byng's life they aimed some of their rage at the Ministers—especially Newcastle, Fox and Hardwicke.

Then came the court martial's verdict.

In the hushed cabin, on a grey January day, Vice-Admiral Smith read the court's findings.

They found that Byng "did not do his utmost to relieve St. Philip's Castle; and also that during the engagement between His Majesty's Fleet under his command and the fleet of the French king on the 20th May last, he did not do his utmost to take, seize and destroy the ships of the French king, which it was his duty to have engaged, and to assist such of His Majesty's ships, which it was his duty to have assisted; and do therefore unanimously agree that he falls under part of the 12th Article... and as that Article positively prescribes death without any alternative left to the discretion of the court, the court do therefore hereby unanimously adjudge the said Admiral John Byng to be shot to death."

Recommendation

Their verdict added that by the evidence of Lord Robert Bertie and other officers of the ship "who were near the person of the Admiral, that they did not perceive any backwardness in him during the action, or any marks of fear or confusion; but that he seemed to give his orders coolly and distinctly, and did not seem wanting in personal courage; and from other circumstances the court do not believe that his misconduct arose either from cowardice or disaffection."

They then wrote to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty that they were staggered in finding themselves under a necessity of recommending a man to death, from the great severity of the 12th Article of War, and of which the whole order, the which admits of no mitigation

even if the crime should be committed by error of judgment only; and therefore, for his own conscience sake, as well as in justice to the prisoner, we pray your Lordships, in the most earnest manner, to recommend him to His Majesty's clemency."

Everyone was appalled. The Government was shaken by near-acquittal of Byng and the strong plea for clemency. Byng's friends were outraged because to them an error of judgment was not a criminal offence.

An immediate appeal was made to the King questioning the legality of the sentence. George II passed it on to a panel of 12 judges who pronounced it legal.

He Refused

The time had come for Byng to die. But the law required that the warrant for the execution had to be signed by the Lords. Commissioners of the Admiralty. One of them, Admiral John Forbes, refused. He wrote:

"The 12th Article of War, upon which Admiral Byng's sentence is founded (according to my understanding of its meaning) that every person who shall in time of action withdraw or keep back, or not come into the fight, or shall not do his utmost, etc. through motives of cowardice, negligence or disaffection, shall suffer death: the court martial does, in express words, acquit Admiral Byng of cowardice, and disaffection; and does not name the word negligence."

"Admiral Byng, therefore, does not, as I conceive, fall under the letter, or description, of the 12th Article of War; it may be said, that negligence is implied though the word is not named, otherwise the court martial would not have brought this charge under the 12th Article of War, having acquitted him of cowardice or disaffection, and he is expressly acquitted of both. These crimes, besides crimes which are implied only, and are not named, may indeed justify suspicion, and private opinion; but we cannot satisfy the 'conscience' in case of blood."

But at dawn on March 14, 1757, Admiral Byng was led out on deck aboard H.M.S. Monarque at Portsmouth and shot by a platoon of Marines. The bravery with which he met his death was not even mentioned in the court's verdict.



ROLEX

OYSTERDATE PERPETUAL
Waterproof Automatic
Selfwinding Calendar Watch

Illustrated above is the "Rolex Oysterdate Perpetual". Incorporated in this superb selfwinding watch are many famous Rolex features; the intricate movement is perfectly guarded from dust, damp, powder and perspiration by the unique Oyster Case and Twinlock Safety Crown. The date is clearly shown in a neat window in the dial. The silent Rolex selfwinding mechanism is the finest of its kind. It has been tested and proven in every continent since 1932.

THE ROLEX OYSTERDATE PERPETUAL
fulfils an urgent need for a selfwinding calendar watch of elegance and superb precision at a moderate cost.

CRASH DIVE in the NORTH SEA

IT happened with stupefying suddenness. One moment they were sipping their tea. Thirty seconds later they were in the water. There had been the sound of a thousand milk-cans rattling at once, and smoke and flame had poured from the port engine. They were diving into the sea at 160 miles an hour.

So this was the end of the flight to Norway. The flight that was to find out where the Scharnhorst and the Gneisenau, escaped from Brest, were now lying. Everything was suddenly silent. Cliff—the squadron leader commanding the Beaufort torpedo-bomber—felt the chill water attacking his limbs. Then he saw the yellow dinghy ahead of him; the two gunners already aboard.

As he swam towards the dinghy he saw McDonald, his navigator, away to his right, heading in the same direction. Miraculously they all seemed to have escaped.

But what in hell had happened? He vaguely remembered that they had hit the water port wing first. That must have put out the fire. The whole aircraft had disintegrated. In doing so it had thrown up the dinghy.

His right arm was numb. Pilot-Officer Tresser and Sergeant Venn, the gunners, helped him up beside them into the dinghy. Then they pulled in McDonald. They were all stunned into dumbness. There were a hundred questions demanding answers, but no one asked them.

Grabbed pigeon

CLIFF noticed that Venn was clutching one of the pigeons. The pigeon seemed to have weathered the ditching.

"How on earth did you get hold of that?" asked Cliff.

"As soon as I heard the bang and felt we were diving," said

Venn, "I sent SOS and our call-sign on the radio, clamped the key down, grabbed the two pigeons, and braced myself for the crash. When we hit, the water flooded past me and I found I was floating near the aft escape hatch. I still had hold of one pigeon-basket, but the other one had broken open and I couldn't see any sign of the pigeon. I think it must have drowned."

"Jolly good work, anyway," said Cliff. He darted an admiring glance at Venn.

"How about the SOS? Do you think it was picked up?"

"It should have been," I doubt if anyone had time to get a bearing on us, though. It was only seconds and we were in the water."

"How far from base, Mac?"

"About a hundred and fifty miles, I reckon."

"There were two glove-type canvas paddles in the dinghy, and Cliff set up a watch of ten minutes on and ten minutes off for paddling. He had a small pocket-compass, and after consultation with McDonald he set the first two men to work. Then he turned his attention to the pigeon."

The situation looked pretty desperate. Although the sea was calm, the temperature was only just above freezing. Soon it began to snow. The pigeon was about their only hope. They had no food, as all the food containers were stowed in the aircraft, and no one had had time to grab them. All they had between them was a packet of malted-milk tablets, two bars of chocolate and a few pellets of chewing-gum.

There had been two pigeons when they started. Winkle and Stinkie. Now that one had presumably been drowned they would need to be doubly careful to get a message securely attached to the second pigeon and send it on its way.

Cliff took the pigeon-basket from Venn. "Is it Winkle or Stinkie?" he asked.

"Stinkie."

"Come on, Stinkie," said Cliff, "here's your chance to make a name for yourself."

They found a scrap of paper and a pencil, and McDonald wrote down their estimated position in latitude and longitude and rolled the paper into a cartridge. Then they took the pigeon out of the panther and rammed the cartridge into the special container affixed to the ring on Stinkie's leg. They made a note of Stinkie's registration number and then released him.

Cliff and his crew yelled and shouted, waved their arms and swore. Sometimes the bird flapped its wings and took off momentarily to avoid a lunge from one of the crew. But always it settled down again on the edge of the dinghy.

Cliff laughed with the others, but all the time he was thinking of the bleak prospect facing them if Stinkie failed them.

"We've got to get him airborne, chaps," he said. "Come on, wave him off and don't let him alight on the dinghy again."

This time they nearly overturned the dinghy in their efforts to get Stinkie airborne. At last he took off again, and after two unsteady circuits of the dinghy he obediently set course for home. They watched him disappear into the darkening sky.

"How long will he take?" asked Tresser.

"Pigeons fly at about 40 miles an hour," said McDonald. "And they make good use of winds and up-currents. I should think three to four hours and he'll be home."

"Where's his lot?"

"I think Winkle and Stinkie come from a loft at Broughty Ferry. That's just north of the Tay near Dundee. About the same distance from us as Leuchars. He'll be all right."

A few minutes later, as the daylight began to fade, Cliff remembered something. "Wasn't

there something about pigeons not flying at night?" he asked. They remembered that there was.

Night fell, and with it the temperature. There were occasional snow flurries, and sometimes the moon watched them, its every feature distinct in the crystal night air.

They still pinned their hopes on Stinkie. Although he had probably been forced to alight on the sea at nightfall, he would be airborne again by now.

"James Ross, Broughty Ferry, here," he said. "One of my pigeons has come back this morning all wet and oil-stained. One of those you were using. Registration number 1038. There's no message on her, I'm afraid."

The controller checked the squadron pigeon records and confirmed what he had suspected and hoped—that No. 1038 was one of Squadron Leader Cliff's pair.

"Hang on," said the controller. "I'll fetch the station navigation officer. Between us we ought to be able to work out something."

The station navigation officer took over the telephone. Maps were spread out in front of him.

"You say there's no sign of a message on this pigeon?"

"No."

"How far do you think it's flown?"

"It's hard to say without knowing the conditions. It's covered in oil and that makes it look worse than perhaps it really is. I thought at first it must have covered a hundred miles or more, but now I think about it, I don't see how it can have flown more than 40 or 50 miles."

"Right. This'll be a tremendous help. We'll draw a circle of 50 miles radius round Broughty Ferry and concentrate the search in that."

For the next hour, seven Beauforts from Cliff's squadron with Hudsons of Nos. 320 and 480 Squadrons, based at Dyce and Arbroath, combed the area without result. The ops-room staff at Leuchars were bitterly disappointed.

"I'll have another word with that Broughty Ferry chap," said the navigation officer. "He may be able to suggest something."

THE previous evening the five Beauforts engaged on the sweep with Cliff and his crew had landed back at Leuchars, in Fifeshire, at varying times between 6.30 and seven. Cliff had been the first to leave, but his leg of the sweep had been the longest, and it was not until eight o'clock that night that hope of his return was abandoned. Beaufort M of 42 Squadron was reported missing.

In the operations room at Leuchars the only clue they had to help them plan a search was Cliff's probable track. They knew that he had been making for Kristiansand. They knew, from messages received, that Cliff had set course for base. What they did not know was the time Cliff had spent sweeping the Skagerrak, and most important of all, the fact that he had pressed on south across the Skagerrak in the vain hope of sighting the German ship.

THEY drew a line from Kristiansand to Leuchars direct. This represented Cliff's probable homeward course. They sent a Catalina to search along this track. It searched all night in vain. Cliff and his crew were many miles to the south.

At first light, next morning a second rescue aircraft, a Hudson, took up the search. Again without result.

Meanwhile, on a small farm at Broughty Ferry, some 25 miles north of Leuchars, Mr James Ross, master-plumber, an ardent member of the National Pigeon Service, carried out his morning inspection of his pigeon-loft. In the back of the loft, its feathers so clogged with oil that he wondered how it could have flown there, was an exhausted, bedraggled-looking bird which he took at first, for a stray. On closer examination it proved to

EXPLOITS of the GOLDFISH CLUB-3



They nearly overturned the dinghy in their efforts to get Stinkie airborne.

Mr Ross spoke slowly and deliberately on the telephone, but his mind worked fast.

"You know," he said, "it's funny that any bird so covered in oil and muck as this one could fly at all. I can't make it out."

"I heard about it being covered in oil," said the navigation officer. "Where in heaven's name would a pigeon get oil from?"

"Possibly from the wreck," suggested Mr Ross.

"I don't think it's very likely."

"How about oil-tankers?"

The navigation officer was convinced instantly. "God, that's it! An oil tanker! Suppose they released the pigeon when they ditched, and when it got dark it spent the night on a passing tanker? That could easily double the length of its flight—an hour before dark last night and another hour this morning. They may be much further away than we think."

"It's possible—but how can you find out about the tanker?"

"I'll try Rosyth Shipping Control. They should know."

Within a minute the navigation officer was talking to Rosyth.

"R.A.F. Ops Room Leuchars here. Did you have an oil-tanker going north last night?"

"Yes, we did. What do you want to know?"

"Can you give me its down position?"

"I think so." There was a short pause. "Here it is, 56.25 North, 02.05 West."

"Thanks a lot."

Two men, navigation officer and controller, rushed into the main plotting room of the station.

It was due east of Broughty Ferry, just inside the 50-mile circle in which the unsuccessful search had been made.

They back-tracked the tanker to plot its position at dusk the previous night, and as they did so the station commander came in with news of a third-class bearing which an Army signal unit had taken on a short SOS transmission picked up at 1635 the previous day. This was assumed to have come from Cliff's aircraft.

The bearing was of little value by itself, but it was a useful check, and more important, it gave them the probable time of ditching, and therefore the time when the pigeon might be assumed to have started its flight. If the bird had escaped from the aircraft at the time of ditching, just after 1635, it would have had less than an hour and a half's daylight left. It might perhaps have covered up to 70 miles.

Back-tracked

AFTER explaining the situation to the station commander they back-tracked the flight of the pigeon from the dusk position of the tanker to 70 miles out in the North Sea towards Kristiansand. Rather than make any precise estimate of track, they drew an arc of 70 miles radius from the tanker in the general direction of southern Norway. Then they laid off the Army signal unit bearing until it crossed this arc.

"That intersection is far south of where they should have been if they'd turned for home on time," said the navigation officer.

"So it is," agreed the station commander, "and the whole thing is built up on supposition, conjecture—guesswork, if you like. But since all else has failed, I think it's worth a try. Which squadron has aircraft available?"

"The Dutch squadron, sir. Some of them are searching now. We could divert them to this position."

THE station commander picked up the telephone.

Out in the North Sea Cliff and his crew were drifting slowly and imperceptibly towards Scotland. They were finding that battered plus fleecy-lined flying jackets and flying-boots were inadequate protection against the fierce cold. At Cliff's suggestion they took off their flying-boots so as to dry their socks in the tepid warmth of the February sun.

They were too tired now to paddle. One by one they relaxed a little and dozed.

It was still only 1115 that morning when the Royal Netherlands Air Force Hudson spotted them, half an hour after this aircraft had received instructions from Leuchars control. The dinghy was in exactly the position calculated by the navigation officer at Leuchars. The Hudson dropped a bag of supplies containing rum, chocolate, water, and cigarettes, and radioed the position of the dinghy back to Leuchars. An hour later an air-sea rescue Walrus appeared and touched down 100 yards away. The pilot taxied right up to the dinghy and called out to them.

"Are you the crew of Wellington P for Peter of No. 504 Squadron?"

"No," said Cliff, "we're Beaufort M for Mother of 42."

"Terribly sorry, old boy," said the Walrus pilot, "but you're the wrong crew."

"Disgruntled

FOR the next two hours they were a perplexed and somewhat disgruntled crew. But, in the meantime, four high-speed launches had been despatched to pick them up, two from Blyth and two from Aberdeen. One of the launches from Blyth arrived first, picking up Cliff and his crew at 1415. 21 hours 40 minutes after the crash. They were landed at Blyth at 1730 that evening. They were all suffering from exposure and frostbite and might well not have survived another night.

When they eventually got back to Leuchars they were met by the station commander, the controller, the navigation officer—and Mr James Ross. They had already heard that one of their pigeons had provided the vital clue in locating the dinghy.

"Why didn't you put a message in the container?" asked the station commander.

"We did," said Cliff. "Didn't Stinkie still have it?"

"No," said the controller.

Lot of fun

"NEVER mind," said the navigation officer, "we had a lot of fun working it out."

"Just a moment," said Mr Ross. "You mentioned Stinkie—did you release him all right?"

"Yes. He was a bit reluctant to go, but he went in the end, thank God."

"How about Winkle?"

"I'm afraid we lost Winkle," said Cliff. "The crash was terribly sudden and she went down with the ship."

Mr Ross held up the pigeon he was carrying for all to see.

"Went down with the ship, eh?" he said. "She must have come up again. We haven't seen a sign of Stinkie. This is Winkle."

Postscript

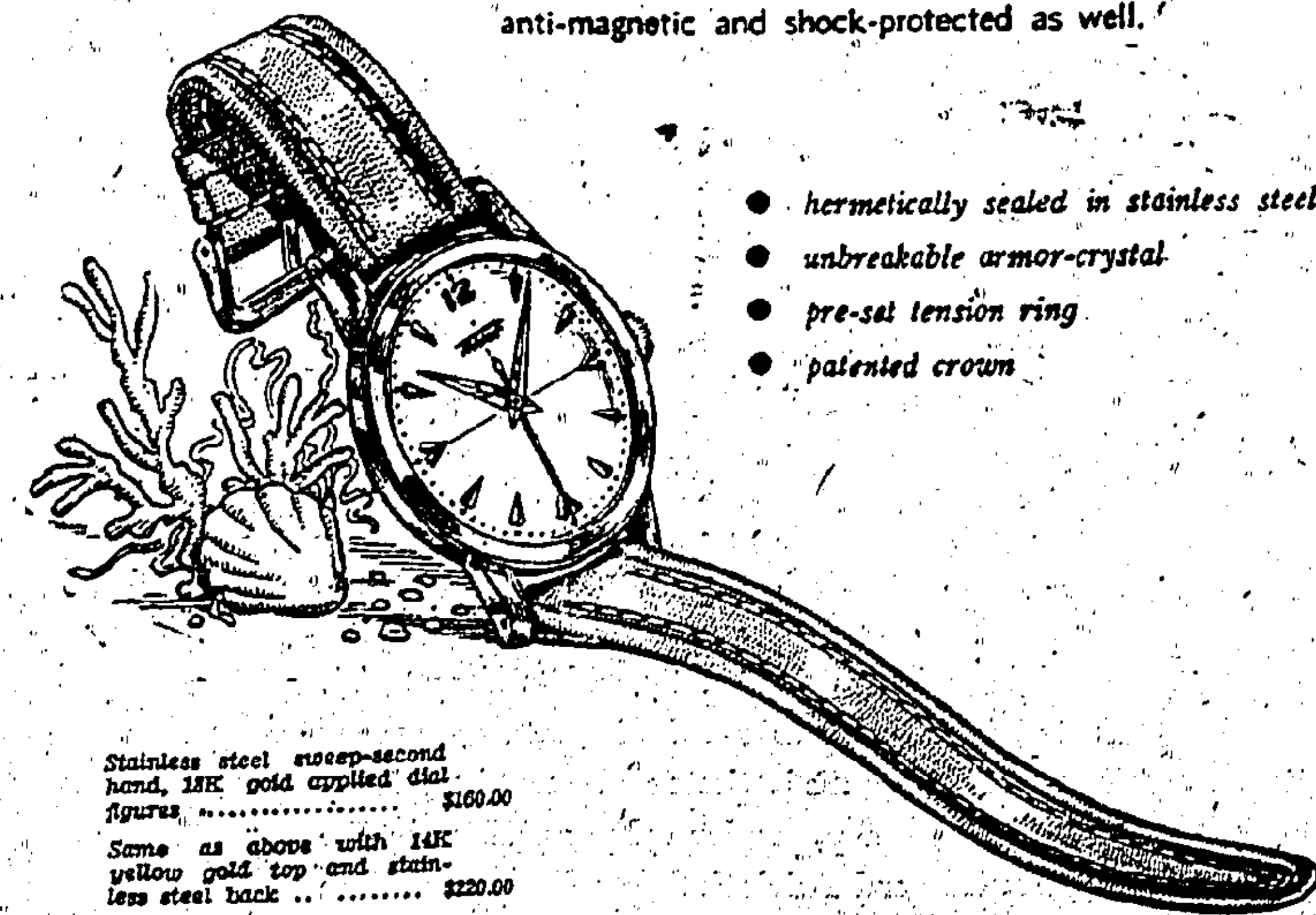
STINKIE never reached his loft, and was the only casualty. Winkle, who was an unusually tough bird and had been No. 1 in the National Pigeon Service 1940 breed, was given the Dickin Award (the animal V.C.). She lived another eleven and a half years, dying in August 1953. She was then stuffed and is now on view in the Dundee Museum, a few miles from her old loft at Broughty Ferry.

[These extracts are from "Down in the Drift" to be published by Chatto and Windus.]

You get guarded precision

in the new **Tissot** Waterproof

It's weatherproof, too... made to withstand attack from all the elements. Here's how its famous Micronized Movement is protected and of course it is anti-magnetic and shock-protected as well.



- hermetically sealed in stainless steel
- unbreakable armor-crystal
- pre-set tension ring
- patented crown

Stainless steel sweep-second hand, 18K gold applied dial figures... \$169.00

Same as above with 18K yellow gold top and stainless steel back... \$220.00

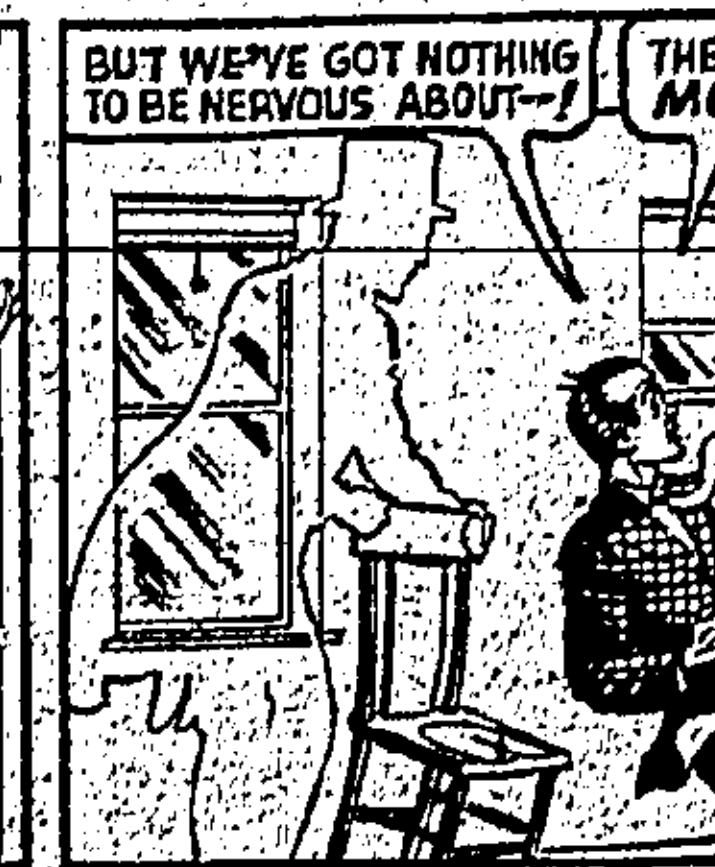
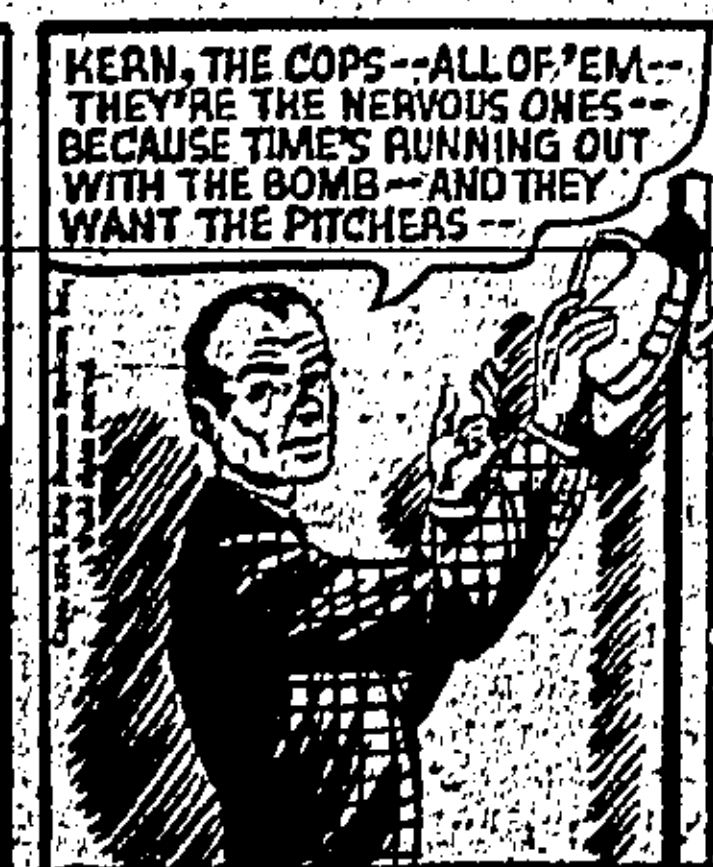
Tissot Treasured Watches for 100 Years

Société L. Suisse Pour l'Industrie Horlogère S.A. Geneva, Switzerland.

OMEGA * Tissot

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



Concluding: Back-room Boys Of The CID

THE EXPERT WHO STUDIES BULLETS

By William Smyly

THE crack of a pistol fired at close range set my head rocking like an Easter beffy. As the ringing cleared, a quiet voice was saying something about "a beautiful bullet with every mark as clear as crystal."

If you have never heard the sound of a six-shooter fired in a small room and want the experience of being deaf for a while, you don't have to visit a Wild West saloon on cow punchers' pay day. Cowboys tote six shooters in Arizona now only for films, and they buy Cadillacs instead of Palermos by writing drafts on a New York city bank. New methods get fatter profits out of fatter cattle — and they're safer.

But the chap to see for this old-fashioned experience is Mr. F. A. Ewins of the Hongkong CID, who keeps a couple of stuffed shooting boxes in a soundproof closet opening off his office on the third floor of Police Headquarters.

You can recognise this floor from Queen's Road by looking for Inspector R. G. Griggs' filing cabinets in the Identification Bureau at the north end. Next to the windows comes the Photographic Section. Dr. Pang and his Department of Forensic Science is at the other end. And Mr. Ewins comes between.

VELOCITY

Although Mr. Ewins has been a policeman or worked with the Police Force in Shanghai and Hongkong since 1928, his job of Ballistics Officer here is a civilian appointment. He is, in fact, the Hongkong Government expert on guns and explosives.

The small shooting boxes are an example of "gentle" does it. One of them is filled with cotton waste, through which a child could push a pencil. But with a muzzle velocity of 900 feet per second, the bullet hasn't time to work its way politely past the fibres like a pencil. Instead it barges through, tying itself up in a clot of cotton like a bug in a cocoon. It comes to a stop in about nine inches.

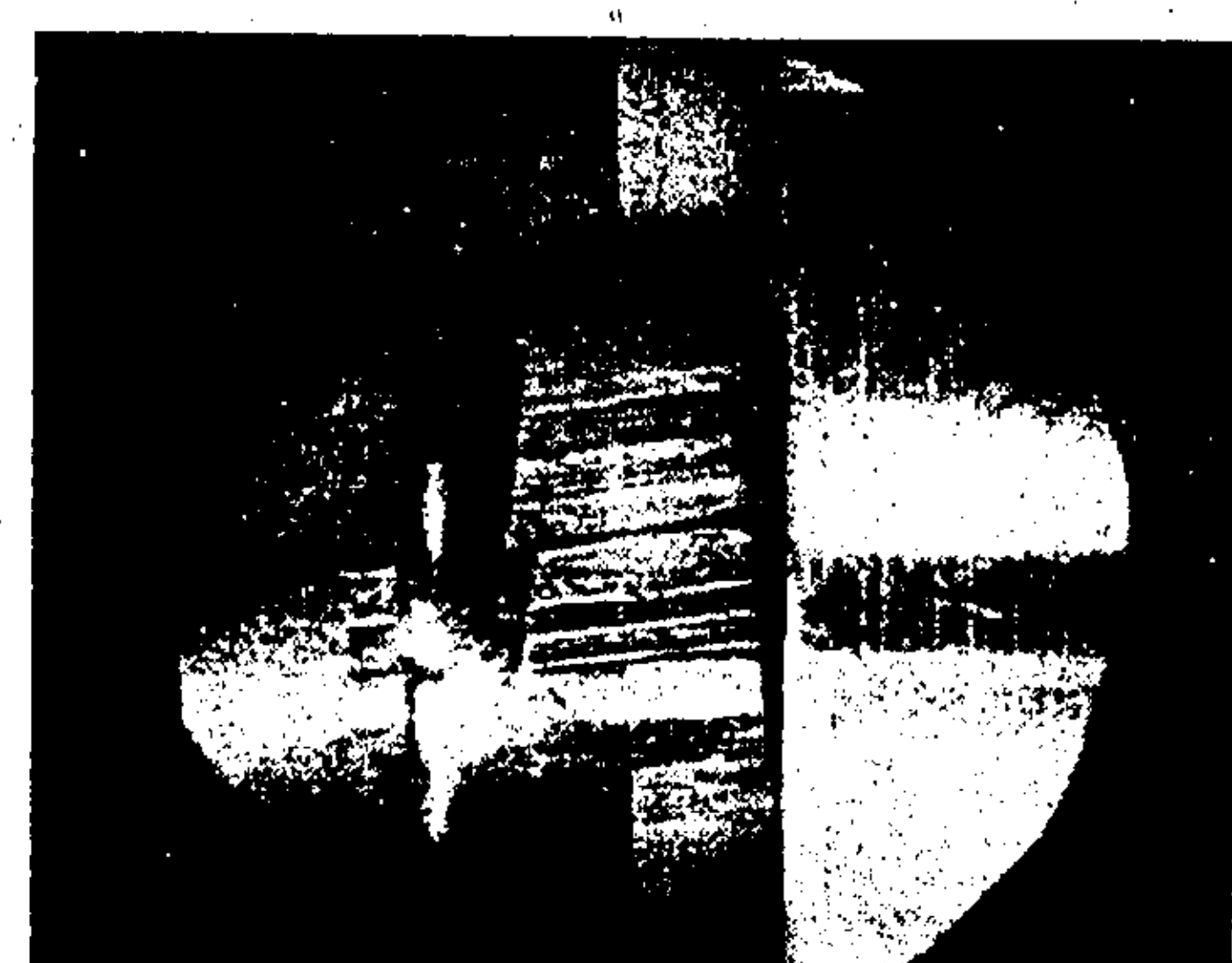
The other shooting box is a pile of corrugated cardboard, and finding the bullet is even easier. You just raise a few sheets, and there it is lying between two of them, stopped within six inches.

There are many ways of stopping a bullet. A steel plate

or a sandbag would do as well. But the advantage of cotton and cardboard is that they stop the bullet fast, and so gently that it is undamaged. The use made of these methods illustrated by a fairly typical case from Mr. Ewins' records:

A shot is fired and a man is killed. Mr. Ewins is in the first party of experts called to the scene. His job is to work out if he can from what point the shot was fired and what it hit; then make a general guess about what has happened to it and where it may have gone, and then find it.

Perhaps the dead man was standing near an open window



Two bullets photographed under the comparison microscope and showing identical marks.

when shot, and the bullet left his body on the window side. Police squads are called in to help search the flower beds and garden.

No arrest was made in this case — but the bullet, which was found, still lies in a pine cabinet waiting for the pistol which fired it. If that pistol is ever brought in, however much it has been used, since and however corroded it has become (so long as it can still fire), or if any other bullet is brought in that has been fired from it, the CID will have one more link to work on in an unsolved crime.

And for the CID no case is ever closed until it is solved. For this type of identification — finding out if a certain bullet was fired by a certain gun — Mr. Ewins compares the bullet which did the killing with a new bullet fired into his shooting box. The one may be badly damaged during its ricocheting flight. The other is perfect — "a beautiful bullet." But both will have the marks made by the barrel through which they were fired.

Like fingerprints, these marks from the "man-made" grooves in gun barrels are also subject to the "infinite variety of nature." It is impossible for two of them to be identical.

The reason for this is a cutting tool is used to cut the lands and grooves to any length of barrel which is made of high tensile steel. The tool is sharpened frequently, and each time it leaves the stone it has a different microscopic edge. So if the tool is sharpened after each cut, each cut will have different microscopic scorings.

Not only this. But the tool is getting blunter during the course of each cut — so even the beginning and the end of each cut will be slightly different under the microscope.

And when a bullet is fired, this microscopic scoring is transferred to it, and can be identified

During the war Mr. Ewins found an opportunity to supply a party of Japanese spies with just such bullets when they were going out on a shooting party near Shanghai. He never heard from the party again.

When slow burning cordite explodes, pressure builds up slowly. Back pressure blows the base of the cartridge case on to the breech block and firing pin, marking that with any tool marks there. The sides of the cartridge case expand to fill the chamber and make a gas-tight seal, so these pick up any tool markings that are there. Then the only way left for the rapidly expanding gases to escape is down the barrel, blocked only by a lead or nickel-plated bullet just big enough to fit the barrel snugly and make a gas-tight seal. The bullet is forced down the barrel with a pressure of between four and 13 tons, and leaves the muzzle with a velocity of between 450 and 2,500 feet per second.

So the base of the cartridge, its walls, and the bullet, all carry permanent identifiable marks of the place where they reached the short sharp climax of their manufactured existence.

TELL-TALE

The apparatus which Mr. Ewins uses for this kind of identification is a comparison microscope — one which you look through with both eyes and work with both hands. In each hand he twiddles knobs that arrange position of each bullet or case, till he gets the marks of one to fit so exactly on to the marks of the other that a stranger would think he was looking at one object instead of the halves of two separate objects four inches apart.

When the tell-tale marks have been arranged like this, a camera fitted to the gadget swings into place and photographs the result. This is the picture that appears in court to illustrate Mr. Ewins' evidence when it is called for.

In fact, however, Mr. Ewins is not often challenged in court. He remains one of the CID back-room boys we do not hear of very often. But there are many other calls on his time. He is sometimes present in mortuary or operating theatre when bullets are examined. He advises on the probable (or often improbable) course which a bullet takes inside a body as well as outside it, and the behaviour of a bullet. He inspects arms and ammunition to advise on the issue of licences. To him come for disposal the caches of rusty war relics periodically unearthed or hauled up from wells. In cases of gunshot wounds, his opinion is asked on the range at which the shot



Mr. Ewins examining bullets under the comparison microscope.

may have been fired which he must judge from "tattoo" marks or deposits of burning powders or ash on flesh, or clothing, and his knowledge of the weapons and charges used.

To be hit at close range by a .45 bullet is like being hit by two tons. Yet bullets react strangely. Once in Shanghai the police captured a desperado in whom they found 14 such bullets which they had shot into him at close range during a gun battle the previous week.

And doctors were puzzled over a suicide in the New Territories more recently in which there were two holes in a man's chest, but no exit holes in his back and no bullets inside. Mr. Ewins showed that there was only one bullet which had entered the chest, been deflected, made a circuit and came out very near the hole where it had gone in.

He may also be asked how long ago a weapon was fired, and is expected to make his deductions from the amount of corrosion that has taken place since firing, and his knowledge of relevant moisture and temperature conditions. At this time of year Hongkong's moist climate and sea air would corrode a barrel within a few hours, but the same barrel might remain bright for a month afterwards safe in a dry drawer.

BONFIRE

Bullets can make a bad fight in the air, and strike sideways. A high velocity bullet can bore a man as clean as a rifle barrel and do no harm, or strike hard tissue and blow up. A low velocity bullet can lodge in tissue or be deflected. Sometimes a defective charge can drop a rifle bullet ten yards in front of a soldier shooting on the range.

Mr. Ewins declares, in his favourite catch phrase: "Once a bullet has been fired no one can tell what is going to happen to it." And that phrase comes after 34 years playing with guns and explosives.

Before joining the Shanghai Police in 1928, he was battalion shot and weapon training instructor

THE BATTLE OF THE 'TACHE

By J. W. TAYLOR

IT'S going to be a close shave, but it may well be that the girls will sway the balance in the Battle of the Moustache. According to some experts of male habits, the wartime boom in 'taches — handlebar, cross-bar, large and small — is on the wane in Britain. Others agree that so far as the handlebar variety of facial adornment is concerned, it may linger yet longer, but they have their doubts.

Quite a lot of feminine students of male habits, however, do not share this view, which is not unnatural when so many of them are still tickled by a moustache. They are unmistakably in favour of the continued growth of the 'tache. As one young thing so succinctly put it: "A kiss from a clean-shaven man is like pork without the crackling or beef without the horseradish."

Pointer to the way things are going is the House of Commons, so often a guide to male fashions and foibles. Here of late there has been a gradual decrease in the number of members sporting the top lip growth. The most recent census on this disclosed a mere 82 'taches in a company of 600 male MPs, many of former political and military war leaders having long since given up its cultivation.

WARTIME BOOM

Britain's wartime boom in moustaches, particularly in the RAF, was due to the shortage of razor blades and the women. Thousands of fine specimens luxuriated into the peace, including the magnificent bloom reared after long and anxious hours of cultivation by ex-RSM Reginald Jago, a Shaldon, Devon, hotelier. With much care and devotion over 13 long years, he developed it from a mere "toothbrush" specimen into the 12-inch pride of Army messes all over the country.

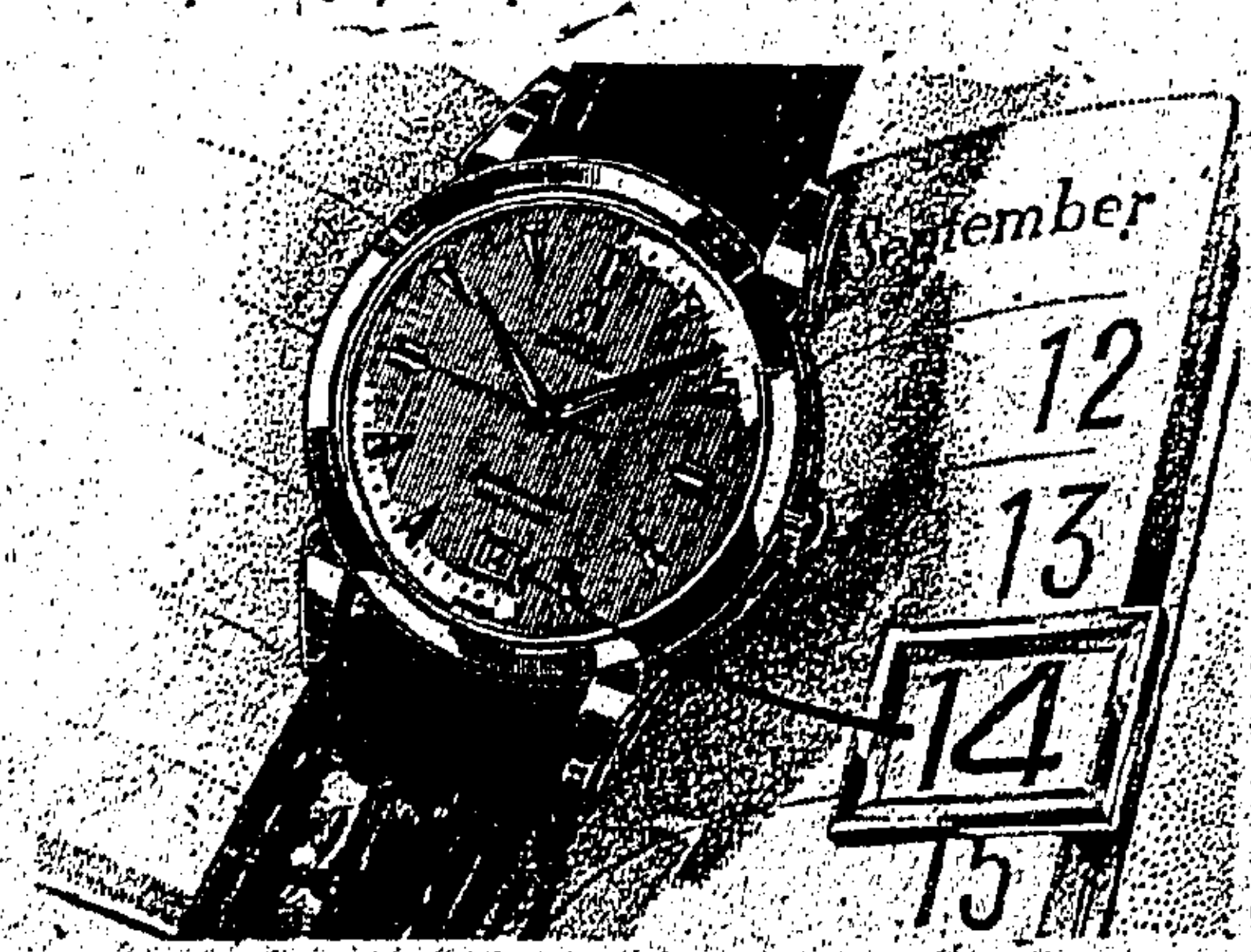
These things, last June, a practical joker crept up behind him and snipped off two inches from the Jago "handlebar." In a later County court action, the "assailant" humbly apologised for his misdeed and agreed to pay the aggrieved Reginald a sum of money. Mr. Jago afterwards said: "This has set me back three years in my amusing too."

The Battle of the 'tache is on!

Give Your Memory a Holiday

with the Seamaster Calendar

The new self-winding Seamaster Calendar watch is the most faithful servant of time ever devised by watch-making science... telling the exact time and day of the month... accurately, automatically. You can discard your wall calendar, you can forget old-fashioned stem winding. The Seamaster Calendar winds itself with every flick of your wrist. Automatically, too, the date mechanism changes every 24 hours. It's simple; sturdy, foolproof.



OMEGA Seamaster Calendar

Spéciale Suisse Pour l'Industrie Horlogère S.A. Grenchen, Switzerland.

OMEGA TISSOT

A GHOST HAUNTS THE KREMLIN

By JOHN ATKINSON

A GHOST has returned to the Kremlin after more than two years out in the void.

And its return is one more sign that the new rulers of Russia, Communist Party chief Krushchev, and Premier Bulganin, are preparing to put ex-Premier Malenkov on trial — possibly for treason, possibly for conniving at murder, and perhaps for both.

The ghost is that of Andrei Zhdanov, a burly, dark-haired man with a dandified flash of teeth and a trick of extending one hand, Caesar-like, when speaking.

To see how the stage has been set for his return — sponsored by Moscow Radio — and to sense the terror this spectacle could strike into the hearts of Malenkov and his friends — just look at THE FACTS.

Handsome Andrei Zhdanov was appointed by Stalin to run the civilian side of Leningrad's defence in World War Two, under the military command of Marshal Leonid Govorov.

Later, as Soviet culture chief, in 1948, Stalin made him a Zhdanov was responsible for the

all-out regimentation of artists, musicians, writers and intellectuals on the tough, anti-Western line dictated by Stalin, with whom he had worked closely for 20 years.

Under the old dictator's guidance and protection, the star of Zhdanov rose until he was regarded as Stalin's chosen heir to the Premiership and his automatic successor as Party chief — with the power that position gives over Russia's 200 million people.

Only Rival

The only possible rival to Zhdanov was Georgi Malenkov, a Kremlin secretary and Zhdanov's junior both in age and prestige.

Now comes the first sensation. While the rest of the world was talking in the summer of 1948 about the swift brilliance of the Olympic Games at Wembley, the Kremlin announced "with great sorrow" that Zhdanov had died "after a long and serious illness." Its nature has never been explained.

Now it was Malenkov's turn. In 1948, Stalin made him a senior secretary in the Party,

admitted his card-index memory and groomed him as his successor. Malenkov moved with precision up the ladder of prestige.

THE FACTS vault forward to January 13, 1953. Early that morning Moscow started the world by announcing that nine doctors, including the Kremlin medical chief, Professor P. I. Yegorov, had been arrested and that they had confessed to killing Andrei Zhdanov by giving him the wrong drug.

They also admitted plotting to kill Marshal Govorov, Zhdanov's wartime commander, said Moscow, and it branded the doctors as British agents.

In less than two months Stalin had died from a stroke. At once Malenkov succeeded him as Premier and took full power. And inside a further month the nine doctors were freed. Malenkov must certainly have had a hand in that.

THE FACTS — as given by the Soviet newspaper, Pravda, are these: "The arrests were a mistake. The charges against the doctors were false. Their testimony and admissions were obtained by the Ministry of Security through methods strictly forbidden by law. The guilty persons have been arrested."

They included security chief Lavrenti Beria and two of his underlings, M. D. Rumintin and Victor Abakumov. Malenkov had all of them shot. Then he seemed safe.

But working against him was the toughest adventurer in the Soviet Union, Communist Party chief Nikita Krushchev.

Krushchev it was who tamed the rebellious Ukraine after World War Two. He was helped by Colonel Ivan Serov, a man with a terrifying record as a liquidator.

Secret Police

And they — as Malenkov's enemies — came into THE FACTS just two months ago.

On February 1, Colonel Serov was given a Cabinet seat as Minister of Security — in charge of the secret police. The same day, seven new judges were appointed to the Supreme Court, which tries traitors.

And the next day, February 8, Malenkov admitted his "guilt" and mistakes and resigned as Prime Minister. Krushchev named his successor, Marshal Nikolai Bulganin. And this political warrior was formerly a friend of Andrei

Zhdanov, whose ghost now returns to the Kremlin scene and peers quizzically at Malenkov.

Zhdanov's name had not made the headlines since the "doctors' plot" in January, 1953. But now Moscow Radio is starring him "for his part in drafting some of the sharpest points in the Communist Party constitution."

He is given credit for proposing the election of officials by secret ballot and — this point is stressed by radio speakers — "the strict method of dealing with the affairs of Party members."

Malenkov has not been seen in public since March 22. He is, presumably, still a Party member. But THE FACTS and Zhdanov's ghost pose these questions:

Are Party chief Krushchev and Premier Bulganin preparing to "deal strictly" with Malenkov as the constitution decrees?

And will the ghost be a silent witness at a purge court in which Malenkov is accused of murdering with the doctors' aid, his old rival, Andrei Zhdanov, and the (former) Marshal Leonid Govorov?

Govorov, Zhdanov's wartime commander (remember?) died on March 20 last. A heart attack, said Moscow.

ONE PERFORMANCE ONLY

HE slumped in the corner of the bar feeling as miserable as a St Bernard in the tropics.

"My! Mr P." said Gladys, giving him his pint, "you do seem down to night. Trouble at home again?"

He nodded. A man can be nagged by his wife and yet laugh sometimes; he can even have his mother-in-law living with him and still raise a smile occasionally; but when a worthless lout of a brother-in-law is also a permanent resident—well,

"They don't like me coming here of an evening," he told the sympathetic Gladys.

"They say there are too many odd jobs to be done about the place."

"Well," declared the barmaid, tossing her blonde curls. "That's a bit thick I must say. The only little spot of pleasure you get—you ought to stick up for yourself, Mr P. Tell them a thing or two. Coming, sir..."

He watched Gladys go to the other end of the bar. All very well to talk; take a good man to fight three at once. And in his heart he knew perfectly well he couldn't tackle them separately, either.

Slipping his pint he glanced around. The place was almost empty except for the party by the window. Four men and three girls, there were—all laughing and chattering away in high spirits. Mr Pendrake nodded in their direction.

By Edwin James

"Them? From the Circus, they are. Bit boisterous for eight o'clock, I must say." Gladys eyed them coldly. "You going to the show, Mr P?"

He shook his head. "Mabel's not very fond of circuses. She says they're nasty smelly things, and besides, she can't stand the noise."

He had to raise his voice slightly because of the hubbub coming from the table in the window. But while he was speaking it appeared that everyone had decided to drink at the same time. Mr Pendrake's last few words rang clearly through the public bar of The Lion.

For a moment, it was very, very quiet. The party by the

window turned and stared at him. Then the heavily-built man who had choked over his beer, set his glass down with a crash, and wiped his lips with the back of his hand. Slowly, he got up. Mr Pendrake watched his approach with some misgiving. The man was at least six feet tall and very broad. And his expression was ugly.

"And 'oo, may I ask, can't stand the noise?"

HE adopted a threatened attitude in front of Mr Pendrake who, for the moment, was speechless.

"Complainin' weren't you? About me and my friends? If you don't like the sound of our voices you know what you can—"

Gladys intervened quickly. "He wasn't talking about you," she declared hotly. "It's his wife—she—"

"Oh?" The man from the circus assumed a pained expression. "And 'oo asked you to chirp up, blonde—e can talk for 'imself, can't 'e?"

"Just a minute," cried Mr Pendrake in sudden anger. "Don't you talk like that to Gladys or I'll—"

"Or you'll what?" asked the big man.

But Mr Pendrake didn't reply. He couldn't—because a burly fist had grabbed his shirt at the neck and twisted it so that his collar stud pressed into his windpipe. He felt as if he were being raised in the air. Never had he been so helpless.

"That will do!" The words cut across the silence like the lash of a whip. Mr Pendrake found himself lowered on to his stool again with a bump.

THE door swinging shut behind him, the newcomer strode across and stood by Mr Pendrake, who watched, amazed, the change in the big man's attitude.

"Get out of here," commanded the figure at his side. "And take your friends with you. Go on, get out. You'll hear more of this."

The big fellow started to say something, changed his mind, and turned away. Why, he positively shivering, thought Mr Pendrake, straightening his tie. He began to mumble his thanks, but the other cut him short.

"I must apologise. It's people like that, that give the Circus a bad name. They think because they bang in a couple of tent pegs, they own the earth. I'm very sorry it happened."

Mr Pendrake was talking in the details of his benefactor. He's not much taller than I am, he thought. But his shoulders looked powerful and he carried himself well. There was an air of authority about him. Most noticeable of all were his eyes—very blue, very intense. His name, it appeared, was Bronstein, billed as the Great Bronstein, terror of the lions.

"You're a lion-tamer?" breathed Gladys, wide-eyed. "My! You ought to get a few tips, Mr P. Perhaps you could tame those relations of yours."

The Great Bronstein looked interested.

"In-laws? Ah, I've had that trouble. Lived with one and made my life a misery, they did. Then one day, I made the decision: I'd show them I was master in my own house. But my foot down hard—and there's been no bother since."

There was a pause.

"Of course," began Mr Pendrake, "it's easier for you. I mean, being a lion-tamer..."

His companion coughed slightly.

"I wasn't—then. But if you can deal with in-laws you can tackle lions. It's much the same sort of thing. Make up your mind to be boss—that's the secret. You could do it."

"Of course. Now listen..."

As the Great Bronstein talked, swiftly, convincingly, a great new world dawned before Mr Pendrake. A world in which his word was law; where Mabel and her Mother and that good for nothing Percy all trembled before his gaze, hurried to do his bidding.

Halfway through his second pint, he was suddenly convinced he could do it.

THE downstairs lights were on, as he let himself in. When he opened the dining-room door, the scene was so familiar he almost laughed. Mabel, glancing up sharply from her knitting; Mother-in-law squinting daggers over the top of her spectacles and drumming her fingers on the cover of her book; and Percy—that lout Percy—in Mr Pendrake's favourite armchair, reading the evening paper and not bothering to look up at all.

He went in.

"Where—?"

"I've been with friends in The Lion." Mr Pendrake spoke firmly but kindly. "Any objection?"

Mabel stared. Her mother recovered first.

"Yes. We've—keeping us up all hours—"

"You know where your bedroom is, don't you? Ought to have been here long enough."

"Well!"

Round One to me, he thought. He cracked the whip.

"Of course, if you don't like the arrangements here, you can always go elsewhere, can't you? I'll look up the trains."

"Henry!" gasped Mabel. "Have you gone mad?"

"Drunk, more like it," Percy rustled the newspaper. "I can't concentrate with all this row going on."

Mr Pendrake moved across and stood behind the armchair. He paused, savouring this delicious moment. Then with a sudden heave, he tipped the chair forward. Percy fell with a clatter into the fireplace.

"I don't like violence," announced Henry Pendrake calmly. "But if you want it, you can have it."

A SPLUTTERING Percy struggled to free himself of the kerb and fire tongs.

"Tomorrow," said the aggressor, "you can get out of here. I'm sick of the sight of you."

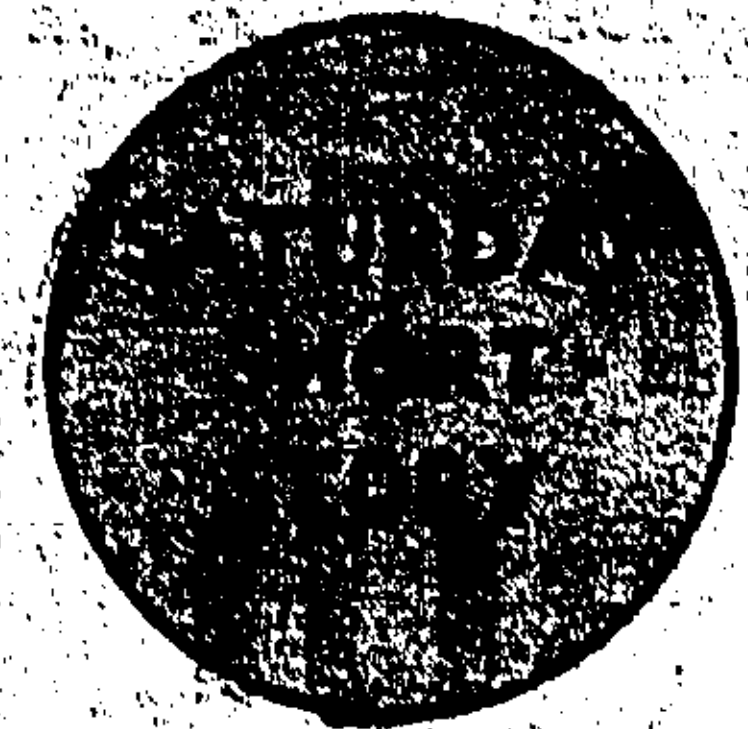
He squared his shoulders. They looked surprisingly broad in their proper position. In the hushed silence that followed, he turned on his heel and walked unhurriedly from the room. That night, he dreamed of well-behaved lions sitting in his dining-room; they were discussing the Great Pendrake...

In the morning, he ate the breakfast Mabel put before him in masterly silence. He left the house without saying goodbye. The day went well—he was particularly pleased at the com-

motion he caused in the restaurant. Day in, day out, the same waitress put a plate of cold soup in front of him. He'd never complained before. But today he did. The startled girl was ordered to produce the proprietor, and when he came Mr Pendrake told him all the things he'd wanted to say for years about cold soup. It was all very satisfactory.

Going home in the bus, he unfolded the evening paper.

"Ere," protested the burly navy sitting on the inside seat,



IF LABOUR GETS BACK

By A Special Correspondent

Whether Britain's next Prime Minister is Sir Anthony Eden or Mr Clement Attlee, one of his most momentous early decisions must be choosing a Colonial Secretary. For this one-time "backwater" post has of recent years become one of the most vital and closely scrutinised of all Cabinet jobs. If the Conservatives are returned at the next General Election the chances are largely "no change." But if Labour wins...

Here, in a series of two articles, a Special Correspondent reviews the possibilities.

BRITAIN will have a General Election on May 26 this year. How it will affect the colonial territories depends, of course, on which party wins.

If the Conservatives come back again—and the recent County Council elections point to the lines on which the country is thinking—it is safe to assume that there will be no change in the Colonial Secretaryship.

Mr Lennox-Boyd will stay where he is, not only because he has done well but because that is where his heart is.

But if Labour springs a surprise, what then?

It is generally assumed at Westminster that Mr James Griffiths will move a step higher in the Labour Party. And since Mr Griffiths would certainly go back to the Exchequer, this would leave the Foreign Secretaryship or the Ministry of Defence for Mr Griffiths.

In the Colonial Secretaryship, Mr Lennox-Boyd will stay where he is, not only because he has done well but because that is where his heart is.

But if Labour springs a surprise, what then?

It is generally assumed at Westminster that Mr James Griffiths will move a step higher in the Labour Party. And since Mr Griffiths would certainly go back to the Exchequer, this would leave the Foreign Secretaryship or the Ministry of Defence for Mr Griffiths.

In the Colonial Secretaryship, Mr Lennox-Boyd will stay where he is, not only because he has done well but because that is where his heart is.

But if Labour springs a surprise, what then?

It is generally assumed at Westminster that Mr James Griffiths will move a step higher in the Labour Party. And since Mr Griffiths would certainly go back to the Exchequer, this would leave the Foreign Secretaryship or the Ministry of Defence for Mr Griffiths.

In the Colonial Secretaryship, Mr Lennox-Boyd will stay where he is, not only because he has done well but because that is where his heart is.

But if Labour springs a surprise, what then?

It is generally assumed at Westminster that Mr James Griffiths will move a step higher in the Labour Party. And since Mr Griffiths would certainly go back to the Exchequer, this would leave the Foreign Secretaryship or the Ministry of Defence for Mr Griffiths.

In the Colonial Secretaryship, Mr Lennox-Boyd will stay where he is, not only because he has done well but because that is where his heart is.

But if Labour springs a surprise, what then?

It is generally assumed at Westminster that Mr James Griffiths will move a step higher in the Labour Party. And since Mr Griffiths would certainly go back to the Exchequer, this would leave the Foreign Secretaryship or the Ministry of Defence for Mr Griffiths.

In the Colonial Secretaryship, Mr Lennox-Boyd will stay where he is, not only because he has done well but because that is where his heart is.

But if Labour springs a surprise, what then?

It is generally assumed at Westminster that Mr James Griffiths will move a step higher in the Labour Party. And since Mr Griffiths would certainly go back to the Exchequer, this would leave the Foreign Secretaryship or the Ministry of Defence for Mr Griffiths.

In the Colonial Secretaryship, Mr Lennox-Boyd will stay where he is, not only because he has done well but because that is where his heart is.

But if Labour springs a surprise, what then?

It is generally assumed at Westminster that Mr James Griffiths will move a step higher in the Labour Party. And since Mr Griffiths would certainly go back to the Exchequer, this would leave the Foreign Secretaryship or the Ministry of Defence for Mr Griffiths.

In the Colonial Secretaryship, Mr Lennox-Boyd will stay where he is, not only because he has done well but because that is where his heart is.

But if Labour springs a surprise, what then?

It is generally assumed at Westminster that Mr James Griffiths will move a step higher in the Labour Party. And since Mr Griffiths would certainly go back to the Exchequer, this would leave the Foreign Secretaryship or the Ministry of Defence for Mr Griffiths.

In the Colonial Secretaryship, Mr Lennox-Boyd will stay where he is, not only because he has done well but because that is where his heart is.

But if Labour springs a surprise, what then?

It is generally assumed at Westminster that Mr James Griffiths will move a step higher in the Labour Party. And since Mr Griffiths would certainly go back to the Exchequer, this would leave the Foreign Secretaryship or the Ministry of Defence for Mr Griffiths.

In the Colonial Secretaryship, Mr Lennox-Boyd will stay where he is, not only because he has done well but because that is where his heart is.

London. Mr "Nye" Bevan was credited with colonial aspirations, and if he behaves himself sufficiently to produce an illusion of unity within the Party he will doubtless claim high office as his reward.

But the Colonial Office today attracts the limelight, and if Mr Attlee could stow Mr Bevan away where he would certainly do so.

Much more likely, if Labour got in, is that the Colonial Secretaryship would go to a "safe" man, unlikely to raise difficulties by extreme policies.

It is noticeable that, on more than one occasion recently, the lead in colonial debates has been entrusted to Mr Arthur Bottomley who is regarded as "sound" by his colleagues, and "reasonable" by his opponents.

Certainly many of his own people believe he is being "groomed" for the Colonial Office when his Party gets back.

Certain Starter

For one of the junior posts in the Colonial Office, James Johnson is a certain starter, always provided he keeps his seat at Rugby, on which his hold is pretty tenuous. And falling him, the office might have its first woman Under-Secretary in Mrs. Eileen White, who specialises in colonial topics.

Though "jet-setted" she is by no means an extremist. She is at heart a Welsh Radical of the old school.

In the Upper House Lord Ogmore—Mr Rees-Williams as he was when Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies—speaks for his Party with undisputed authority on colonial affairs.

And if Labour gets in, Lord Ogmore will probably bid for one of the political governorships of which he has been so strong an advocate.

It is a minor post for the colonies is to go to a peer then the Earl of Lichen will be in the running. At least this ex-Guardian will not stray very far from what is safe and decorous.

It is a fair assumption, then, that a Labour team at the Colonial Office would represent the "middle of the road" group, with a trend to the right, if anything.

Free Hand

It is true that in the last few years, especially after the serious rift among the Socialists was first disclosed, there has been little attempt by the men at the top to check the colonial policy criticisms from the extreme left.

But it is one thing to give the outside wing a free hand in opposition, quite another to let the "wild men" loose when they sit on the Government's Front Bench. And Mr Attlee and those who would help him choose a Cabinet are far too shrewd to embark on a portfolio like the Colonies to one who might land the Party in serious difficulties through an extreme and provocative policy. For if there is one lesson to be learned from the last few years, it is that the Colonial Office is now one of the most explosive posts in the Cabinet.

It would not be impossible today, in fact, for a government of Britain to fall through the mismanagement of a colonial situation.

(To be continued on Monday)

...this situation calls for a

San Miguel

...this situation calls for a

San Miguel

...this situation calls for a

San Miguel

...this situation calls for a

San Miguel

...this situation calls for a

San Miguel

...this situation calls for a

San Miguel

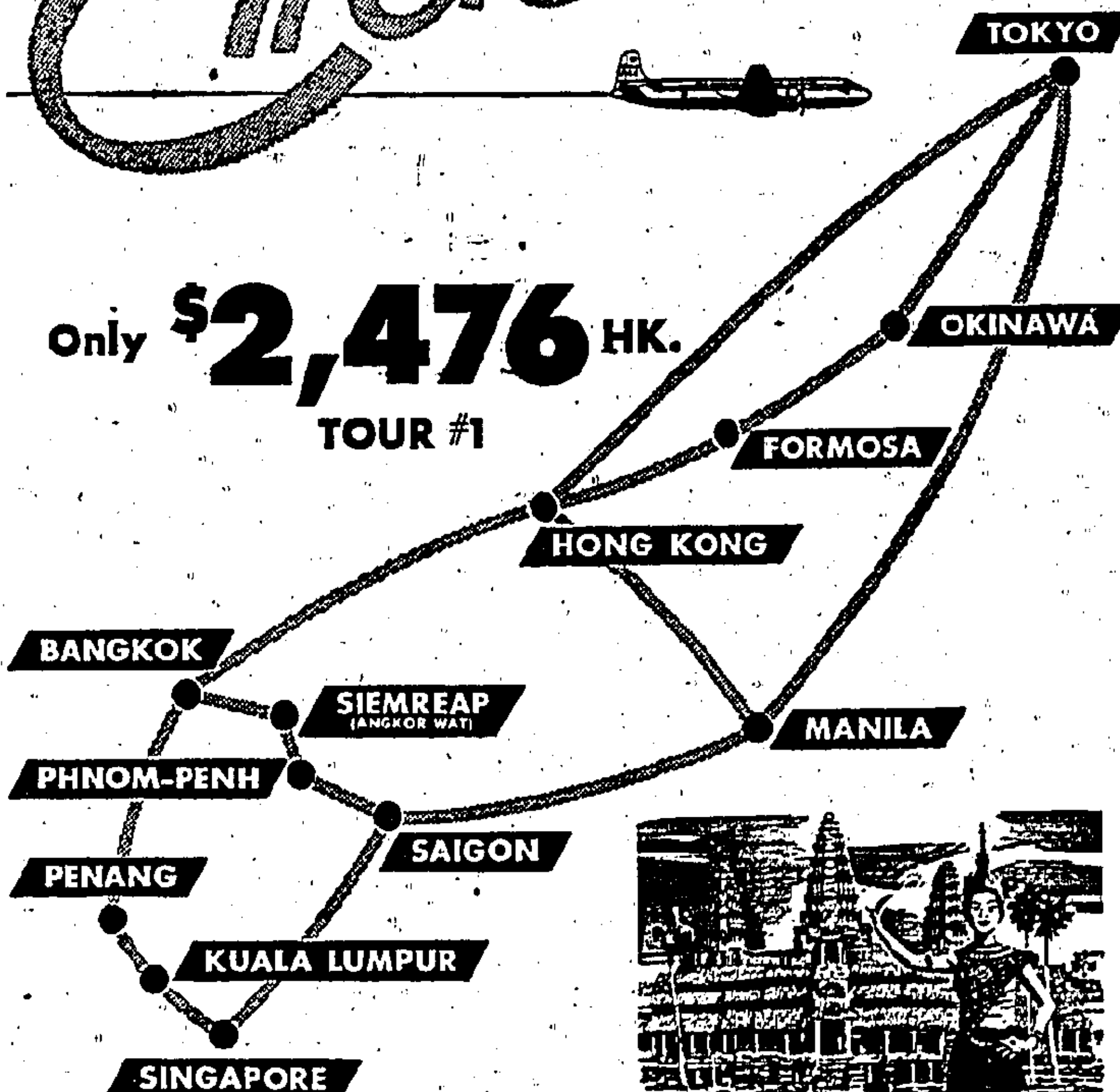
...this situation calls for a

San Miguel

Now for the first time!
VISIT THE ORIENT'S
MOST FASCINATING CITIES
ON PAN AMERICAN'S
Circle Tours

only \$2,476 HK.

TOUR #1



ANGKOR WAT's architectural wonder of temples, towers and palaces covers 60 square miles, and was built more than a thousand years ago.



PHNOM-PENH, the capital of Cambodia, is famous for its beautiful temples, fine Cambodian silver and unique tortoise shell products.



JAPAN's lovely old shrines, its great building cities and delightful resorts are an unforgettable part of your Orient Circle Tour.

PAN AMERICAN has teamed up with other leading airlines to bring you these colorful Orient Circle Tours—go in either direction around the circle—choose your routes within the circle—take up to 30 days to complete your trip.

Your low-cost round-trip ticket, based on Pan American's famous tourist service and connecting air tourist service, saves you money over the regular tourist fares.

Circle Tour #1. Only \$2,476 HK. Fly direct to Tokyo, or stop over in Formosa and Okinawa en route. Then fly on to Manila and Saigon. From Saigon you have your choice of scenic routes to Bangkok. Either via Singapore, Kuala Lumpur and Penang...or via Phnom-Penh, and Siemreap, gateway to fabulous Angkor Wat. From Bangkok, fly back to Hong Kong. Take up to 30 days to complete your trip.

Circle Tour #2. Only \$1,444 HK. Fly to Manila and Saigon. From Saigon you have the same choice of routes to Bangkok as in Tour #1. From Bangkok, fly back to Hong Kong. Take up to 30 days to complete your trip.

Circle Tour #4. Only \$2,192 HK. Fly to Manila, Guam, Wake and Tokyo. From Tokyo fly back to Hong Kong nonstop, or visit Okinawa and Formosa en route. Take up to 30 days.

Ask about other economical Circle Tours

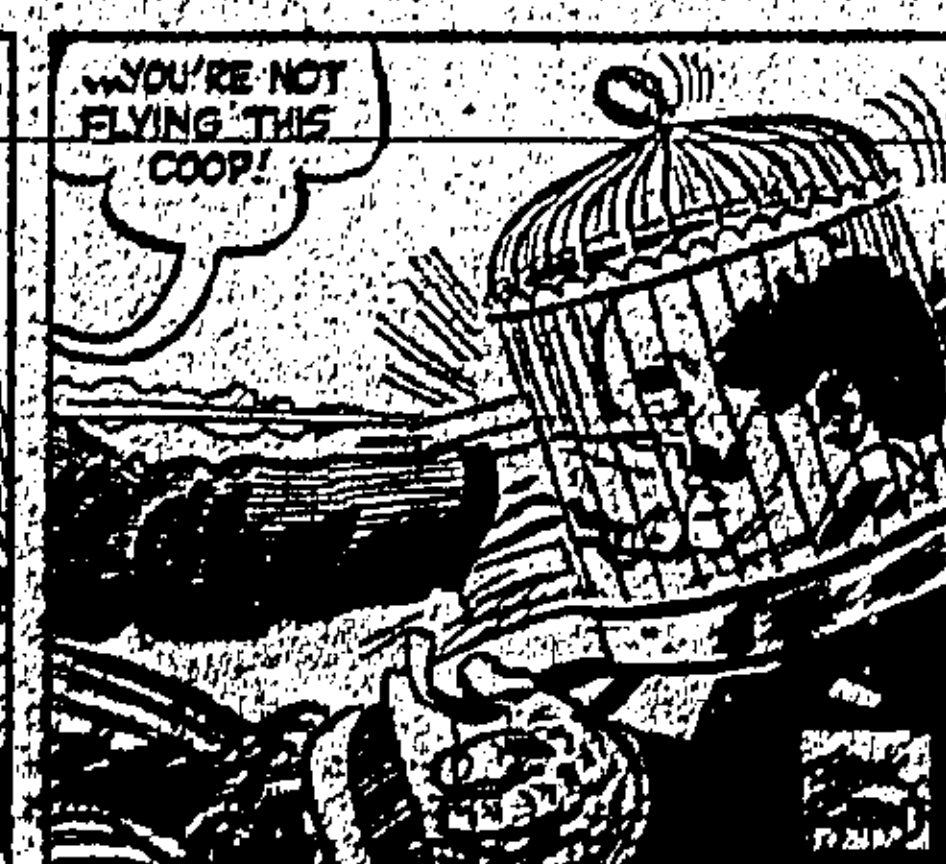
For reservations, call your Travel Agent or Alexandra House, Phone 37031, Hong Kong Peninsula Hotel, Phone 57694, Kowloon.

PAA
PAN AMERICAN

WORLD'S MOST EXPERIENCED AIRLINE

Pan American World Airways, Inc.
Incorporated in the State of New York
U.S. and Foreign Mail Carrier

JOHNNY HAZARD



By Frank Robbins

...this situation calls for a
San Miguel

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Unique Bolero To Accompany
Organdy Dinner Gown

This bell-shaped dinner gown in white organdy is by Hubert de Givenchy. It is worn with a unique bolero of the same material. The skirt has embroidered pink roses and green leaves.—Agence France-Press.

New Spring Bonnets Have Fancy
Trimmings

By Dorothy Barkley

LONDON. is waking up from a long, cold and miserable winter and putting on her Sunday best for Spring. Window boxes everywhere going gay, daffodils and tulips out in the parks. Shops look livelier, with "buy-something-new-for-Spring" displays.

This is not entirely for our own benefit, of course. For this is the time of year when our overseas visitors—you recognise them by the cameras slung over their shoulders and by the sun tan—begin to arrive in town. They see the sights, shop for souvenirs, look up old friends. But there's always something new to look for, too.

★ ★ ★

New restaurants, for instance. So many have sprung up since the end of food-rations that there's something to suit everyone—in decor as well as diet. You can have a French fish soup served in colourful surroundings of tangerine walls and Edwardian posters; a pineapple drink in a Cuban atmosphere (with toucans caged in the background); or a continental pastry in an Italian bar complete with creeping plants, hanging ivy, venetian blinds, bamboo coat stand, primitive pottery sculpture and sunny Italian scenes painted on the walls.

Perhaps a more subtle symbol of Spring is seen in fashion. First comes the bonnet. This



Left: A black straw boater trimmed with roses and fine black veiling. Right: A white straw "sauce" hat trimmed with tropical fruit.

year there's a craze for home-made hats, and with the small half-hats of current fashion this is easier than it sounds. Most of them follow the same basic principle, and consist of a small triangular shaped crown, held in place by wired ear pieces. Jewelled brooches, fruit or flowers make the trimmings, and are held in place by a few stitches. They are easily changed to go with different outfits.

★ ★ ★

For those who don't claim to be a second Age Thaurap, there are plenty of hats of the ready-made variety. To show that there is something extra special about a Spring bonnet, we have picked the two illustrated here. They are saucer shaped, sit straight on top of the head. Trimmings which may be quite unusual, are entirely optional, depending on how far you are prepared to enter into the Spring atmosphere.

By way of trimming, the small black straw boater has two roses mounted on a long stem, a narrow white ribbon and fancy veiling. The white straw hat, with rolled edges, has green crests to secure it to your head, and is decorated with bunches of tropical fruit.

Newly arrived in London—and just the thing for visitors from hot countries—is the tweed street dress—and by that I don't mean the thick Harris tweed variety. The new tweeds, all British, are lightweight and so fine that they give warmth without overheating. They are

pale coloured, with beige and pink topping the list. They come in a variety of styles, with wide scooped necklines, short sleeves and straight to below the waist.

Balance Patterns
And Solids When
Choosing Fabrics

New York. To be expert at choosing fabrics this spring, start by becoming a stranger in your own home.

People often ask me where to start in re-decorating a room which has grown all too familiar in its current dress. I always tell them:

"Walk into the room as though you had never seen it before. Try to see it from a completely detached point of view, as a dramatic critic looks at a new play. After all, you are a different woman from the one who picked those fabrics the last time. You're wiser. You've seen more. Put this acquired knowledge to work."

Colour Main Guide

To help select new fabrics, there are certain guideposts: colour, pattern, texture, in that order. And the one that will do most for the room is colour.

The size of the room, and the amount of sunlight, help to determine a change. Every room should have a sense of spaciousness... one way to achieve it if the room is small, is to keep draperies and walls the same solid colour.

If a room is flooded with sunlight all day, select from the cool range of colour: the blues, greens, greys.

If it is dark, then go to the bright end of the colour scale: the yellows, reds, oranges... and today's special darling, pink.

Your key colour will be at your windows, for in general, drapery fabric is the first to be chosen. Will it be a dowry

—Beatrice West

THE SHAPE OF WOMEN
HAS CHANGED

By Anne Edwards and Druilla Beyfus

LONDON. WHAT went on in our world during the Big Silence? Plenty. In a million ways the London scene moved on...

First, the shape of women changed. For the A-line girl caught on, and the Girl With a Waist began to fade from the picture.

Everywhere you heard women talking about the A-line. "Imagine me in the A-line," they said. But the shops we canvassed reported: "They ask for it. They try it. And they buy it."

This is the fastest-ever fashion to catch on. Already the chain-store level of business is on to it, and these are the customers who are usually slowest on the uptake of a new fashion.

"All our merchandise is A-line from now on," said Mr. J. Wallis, managing director of a chain of shops selling dresses in £2 to £5 range. "I'm not putting any more of the old bread-and-butter numbers into my shops."

SPLASH!

Around the shops

★ AFTER a safari round the London shops we can report that they have never been more bursting with good things to buy.

Along Oxford Street we spotted all these:—
The new favourite material gloves for summer in town, shimmering in clear pinks, blues and yellows.

And new, white gloves which answer the problem of white gloves for summer in town. They are cool and cotton and cheap.

As every white-cotton-glove-wearer knows, two cheap pairs in the hand are worth more than one super-pair waiting to be washed.

Striped skirts, blue striped on white, perfect for wearing around the house with a cotton sweat shirt and much better than your husband's stuff, in view, than those Paisley print-overalls that cost around the same.

A hat that could easily be Paris—the first version we have seen, of those enchanting opalescent straw made by Pauline Smith and her



SPLASH! goes the money on that pearly little hat

pearly—the sort of thing English women should wear instead of the usual felt hat with a wing on it.

Along Piccadilly we saw it. The latest cane chair for loggia lounging: a symbol of what the English middle-class woman longs to retire to—a house in the country and herself lying idly on one of those lounging chairs which swing gently under the apple tree.

In one side there is a slot for the latest magazines and over her head a canopy for when the sun gets really hot. And, of course, by her side a little table for her China tea.

Not that she often achieves such lounging, or could afford the lounge chair if she did—it is £47.

Within a step or two, though, was an idea more within our grasp—a bottle of white food port—to serve as a cocktail before dinner.

Delicious (we tried it)... and a good white port is cheaper than a good cherry.

One shop in Piccadilly invited all its customers for the week to come and taste its new cheeses—a dozen of each. Could there be a better way to soften up a customer?

"Young people," said the wine and cheese man, "have never tasted good cheese and we're out to educate them."

The charm!

Off along to Piccadilly Circus—and here is something new in luggage. Inexpensive suitcases which are durable and smart, with leather handles and leather corners, in three sizes.

Round in Regent Street we stumbled on magic.

"In 20 seconds you will be more beautiful," said the package of the new make-up. All we had to do, the label assured us, was to dab it here and there and watch it charm away all imperfections.

We dabbed here and there and waited. Would the 20 seconds ever end? We peered in the mirror. We looked just the same — no, one year younger.

Cutting through into Bond Street we came upon the prettiest little sandwich shop we had ever seen. It is a white fireproof porcelain, hand-painted with a trail of green ivy leaves, with a lid to match. Perfect for serving straight from the oven.

Further along the street and much lower down in the price scale is another new idea for the kitchen—an imitation lemon filled with real lemon juice.

FLASH!

Around the news

FLASH: The Queen had a present most housewives would welcome—a year's supply—32lb.—of detergent to use in a new washing machine that Prince Philip bought here.

FLASH: A little French restaurant in Chelsea had an idea we would like to spread. They invited all their old customers to a pink champagne and caviar party, to celebrate the opening of a new dining room.

FLASH: A Woman in New York will never forget the day that she shook hands with the wife of the President. "I was so embarrassed I could die," said Mrs. Durrice Crane. For she was wearing a green taffeta dress that was a replica of Mrs. Eisenhower's.

FLASH: A scene that sums up "success-American style." Eddie Fisher, America's No. 1 boy crooner, lolling back in a silk dressing gown after his performance, with a retinue of other guys waiting for his commands. "Get me a Coke, Jake." "Open the window, Bill."

FLASH: Mrs. Palmer showing how a woman driver should look—and seldom does. She sat swathed in pale fur at the wheel of a big black sporting Bentley and zoomed past the sparkling lights in Piccadilly.

FLASH: Mrs. Gerald Legge at a cocktail party looking at a splendid advertisement for cutting off all those little grape curls. Like Princess Margaret, she had dispensed with them. Mrs. Legge had brushed hers out into a long soft bob and the Princess has cut hers off.

FLASH: We used the story of the dance at which a pretty Nigerian girl who came with the Kikuyu's party, remarked surprisingly, "London is quite a rest, even after the life in Nigeria."

Household Hints

Vegetable shortening mixed with home-rendered lard will help keep the lard fresh. It takes two pounds of shortening to each 50 pounds of lard.

When refinishing a piece of furniture with curved woodwork, try this. Use steel wool in taking the finish off. Attach a length of the wool to the gummy side of wide adhesive tape, then pull the wool back and forth across the curved surfaces.

Nail polish remover will take care of the gummy substance left on skin by adhesive tape.

Old rags and those used in painting are fire hazards when thrown into uncovered piles. Spontaneous ignition can result. For safety, place such rags in a galvanized steel pail.

For a taste treat, try braised mushrooms. Slice ½ pound mushrooms, add two tablespoons boiling water, 1½ tablespoons butter or other table fat and salt and pepper to taste. Cover and cook five minutes. Serve on toast with lemon.

A paper plate in the bottom of the kitchen garbage pail will help keep it dry and clean.

A good cleaner for washable walls and painted woodwork is made by adding one cup of ammonia, ¼ cup vinegar and ¼ cup baking soda to one gallon of water.

Starting sprinkles clothes in the refrigerator until freezing time not only keeps the clothes in shadow, but makes them easier.



"Parisette"

ALL OF FRENCH ORIGIN

HONG KONG HOTEL

ROOM 211

L (•) (•) K
AMERICAN GOWNSEXCLUSIVE MODELS LOVELY
COOL CRISP COTTONS FOR
ALL OCCASIONS AT
COMPETITIVE PRICES

EILEEN KERSHAW LTD.

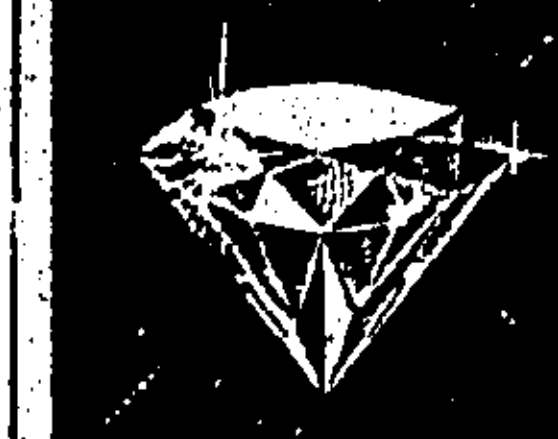
236-7-8 PENINSULA HOTEL

KOWLOON

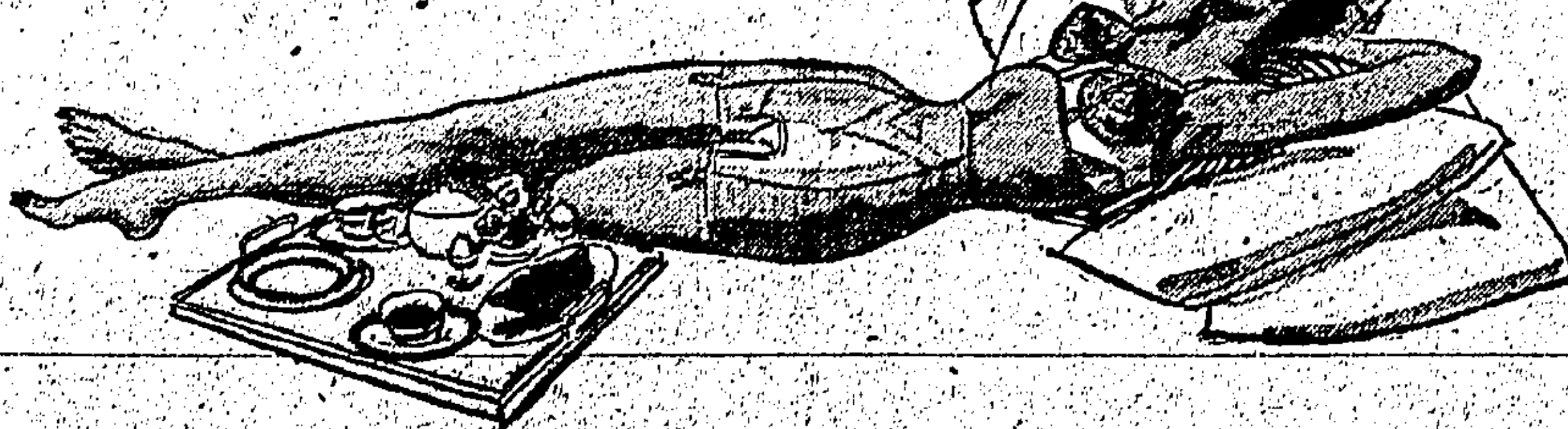
TEL. 54406

TAI SHUN JEWELLERY CO.

Wholesaler & Retailer

Diamond, Jade
and Jewellerycomprehensive certificate of origin available for export
72, Queen's Rd., C. Hong Kong. Tel: 20664 & 20618

Paquerette Ltd.

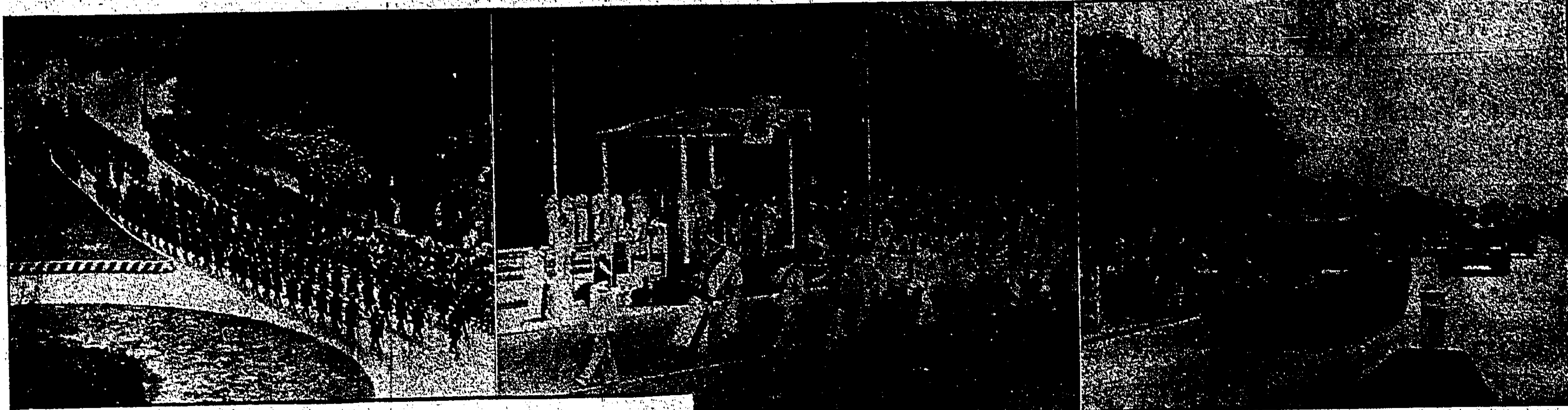
Be nimble at any age
in this airy WARNERETTE!

It's just sheer heaven in this gossamer Warnerette of the liveliest elastics. A mere five ounces of wispy power net gently tucks in every unruly curve: soft satin

elastic panels sleek tummy and derriere. Whatever your fancy in fashion, you can fancy yourself much prettier in this Warner. Wonderful slimmer. In white only.

18 Gloucester Arcade

Tel: 21157



NAVY, Army and armoured contingents at the impressive parade held in Kowloon on Wednesday to mark the birthday of Her Majesty the Queen. His Excellency the Governor takes the salute in centre picture. (Staff Photographer)



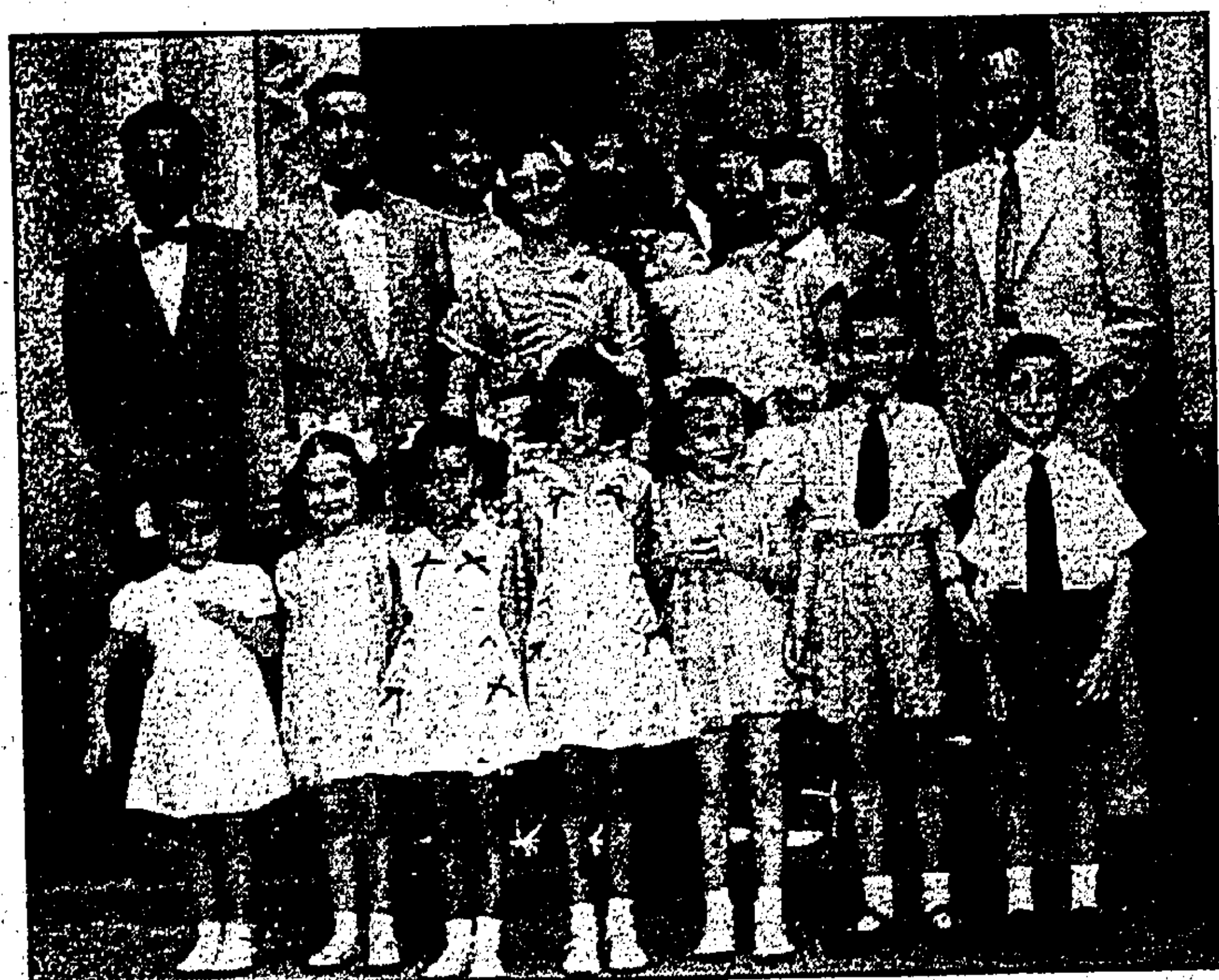
FINALISTS in the Hongkong University Badminton Club championships. (Ming Yuen)



PROFESSOR L. Justin Besancón, President of the French Red Cross (second from right), who led a French medical delegation to a conference in Tokyo, pictured at the luncheon given by the Alliance Française. (Staff Photographer)



THE Hon. E. B. David, Hong Kong's new Colonial Secretary, being greeted on his arrival at Kai Tak Airport last Sunday. (Staff Photographer)



GROUP photo taken after the christening of Valerie Lynn Jones, daughter of Mr and Mrs E. S. Jones, at St John's Cathedral last Sunday. (Starlite Films)

RIGHT: Mr. Frank Allen helping his bride, the former Miss Flora Lo Kwan-hing, to cut the cake at their wedding reception last Saturday. (Willie's)

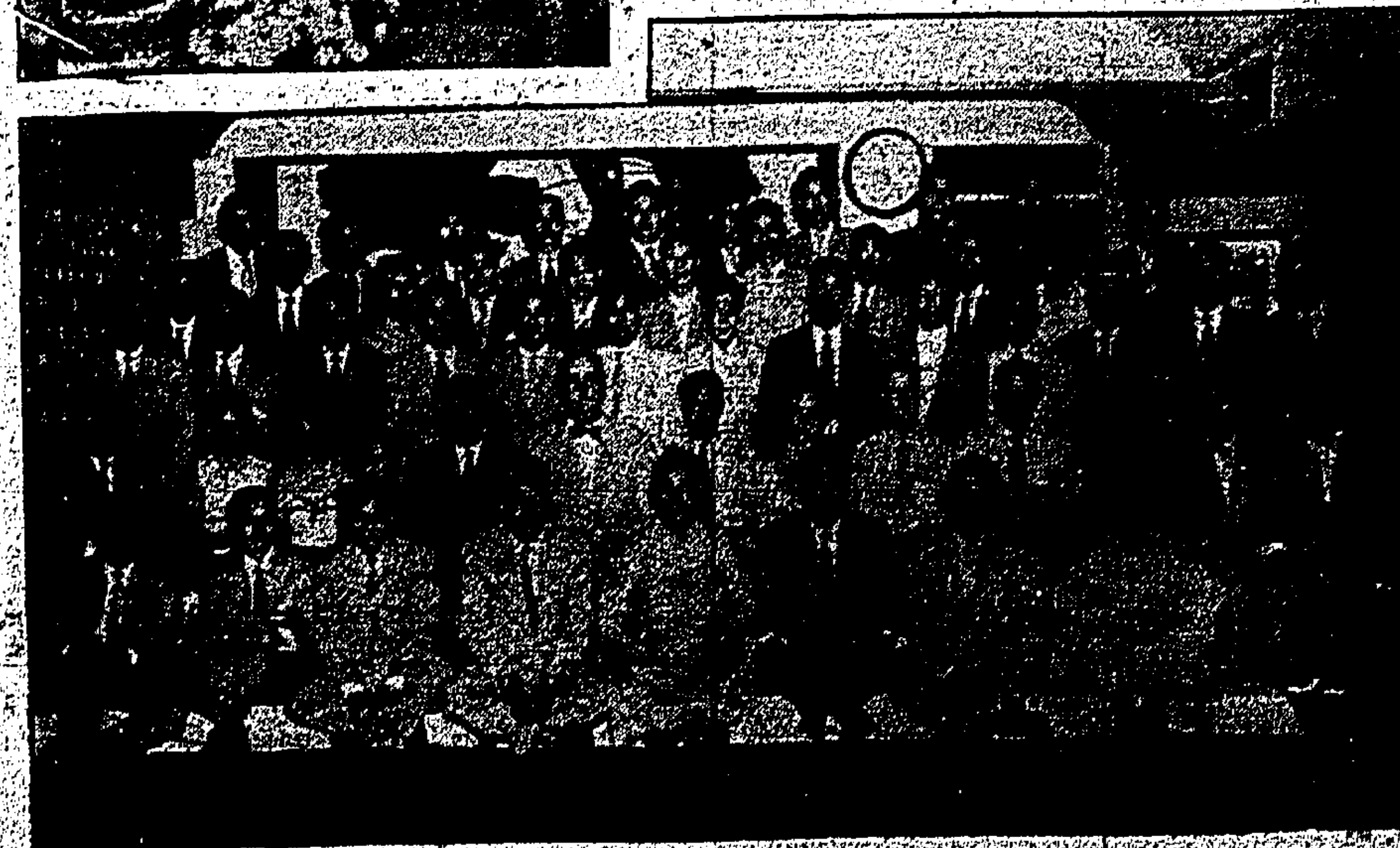


LAST Saturday's wedding at St John's Cathedral: Captain Thomas William Hancock and Miss Rosemary Elizabeth Swabey. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: Wedding at St Andrew's Church on Wednesday of Mr John Wabber, Divisional Superintendent of the Hong Kong Police, and Miss Audrey Thudron. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW: Members of the Yaumati Kaifong Welfare Advancement Association and guests present at the farewell dinner given in honour of Chief Inspector R. B. Davies last Saturday. Mr Davies is in centre of second row. (Staff Photographer)



AMERLOYD

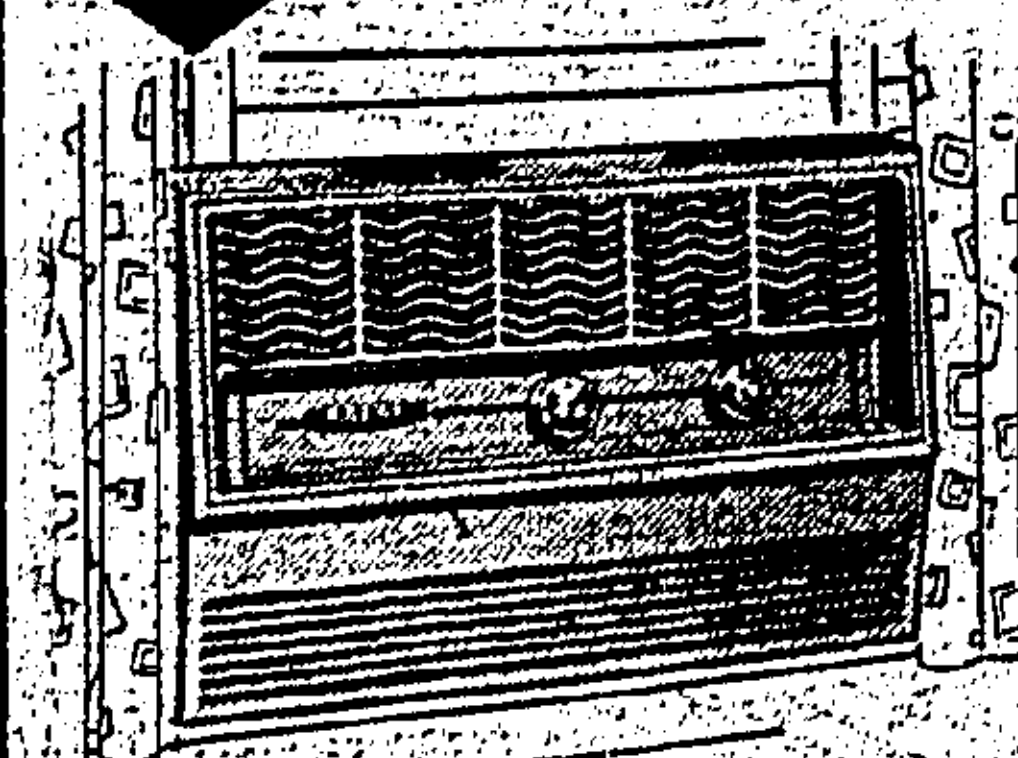
— AS AUTHORIZED AGENTS —
NOT ONLY BOOK
FOR ALL
AIR • SEA • RAIL
SCHEDULED LINES IN THE WORLD

BUT ALSO PROVIDE
EVERY POSSIBLE FACILITY
CONNECTED WITH TRAVEL

HOTEL RESERVATIONS • TOURS
DOCUMENTATION • STORAGE
FORWARDING • INSURANCE
TRAVELLERS CHEQUES

AMERICAN LLOYD TRAVEL SERVICE LTD.
Shell House Tel: 31175

SUPER COOLING
SUPER QUIET
DRAMATIC STYLING
ADJUSTABLE MOUNTING



Immediate
Delivery.

PHILCO 101-K5: Advanced design... takes up
no space inside the room when mounted flush
with window sill. Extra fast cooling and positive
moisture removal. Adjustable full capacity fresh
air damper. Arcite finish cabinet, decorative
front. Sealed power system.

FEEL FITTER—FIT
PHILCO

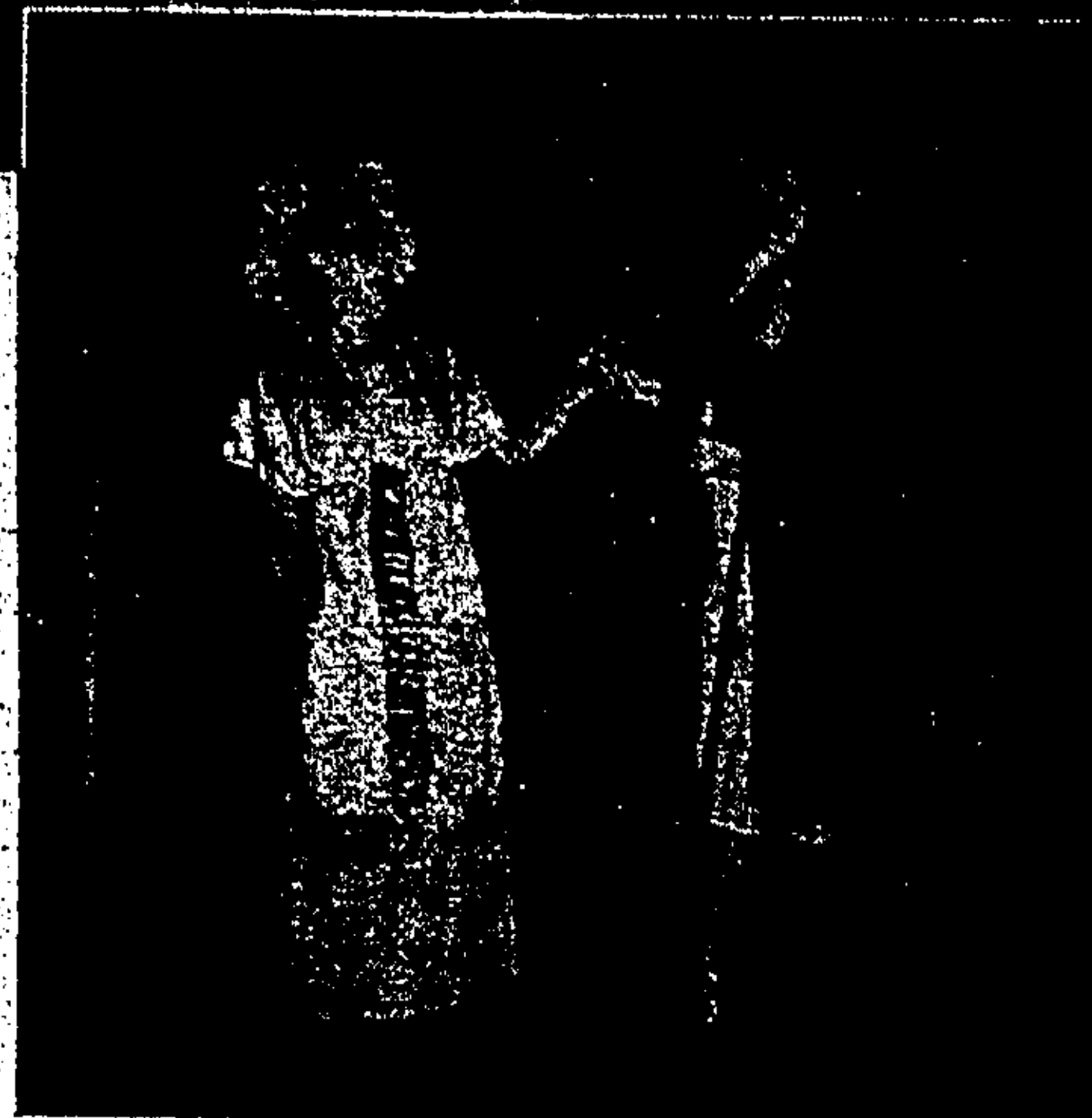
GIEMANS
BLOUCESTER ARCADE TEL: 31146



SCENES at the Jubilee Ball of the Hongkong Society for the Protection of Children, which was held at the Repulse Bay Hotel. On the left: The Three Dutch Dolls (Regina Kwok, Linda Liao and Hazel Ewing) who helped in the evening's entertainment. (Staff Photographer)



HIS Excellency the Governor and Lady Grantham at the Hongkong Stage Club's production of "The Rivals" at the China Fleet Club Theatre. In centre is Miss Janet Tomplin. A scene from this brilliant comedy by Richard Brinsley Sheridan is on the right. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW: At the farewell party given by members of the Hongkong Women's Auxiliary Army Corps for Sergeant Dulcie Sauber, who is leaving the Colony. Sergeant Sauber is sixth from left in the back row. (Staff Photographer)



MR C. J. B. Leader and Miss Binkie Mackie leaving the Union Church, Kennedy Road, after their wedding. (Staff Photographer)

ONE of the many attractive stalls at the Rosary Church bazaar last Sunday. The bazaar was organised to raise funds for the construction of a new Rectory. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Mrs D. L. Prophet, President of the Ladies' Recreation Club, receiving from Mr H. J. Armstrong the box containing the silver trowel which she used to lay the foundation stone of the new clubhouse last week. (Staff Photographer)



THE Hon. T. Nelson Parker, of Richmond, Virginia, Chairman of the Committee of the Christian Children's Fund, seen off at Kai Tak when he departed for Taipei by officials of the Fund in Hongkong. Mr Parker (fifth from right) was in Hongkong for a few days in the course of a world tour. (Mayfair)

Make your own Weather!

AT HOME

WITH THE new

Westinghouse

Room Air Conditioner

YOU CAN BE SURE... IT'S Westinghouse

DAVID BOAG & CO. LTD.

SOLE AGENTS ALEXANDRA HOUSE TEL 31209

LINEN TROUSERS

FOR WORK OR PLAY

Made in England

RUST, FAWN, STONE

MACKINTOSH'S

ALEXANDRA ARCADE

DES VOEUX ROAD

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

About Pet Animals And Birds...

By W. W. BAUER, M.D.

PETS in the home are so common as to be almost universal. The traditional cats, canaries, goldfish, and dogs have now been joined by other members of the bird and animal world, besides many other varieties of fish. The health implications of pets in the home are two—physical and psychological. In both areas there are positive and negative values.

On the positive side, there is the value of pets as companions for the lonely—the single person living alone, the widowed of both sexes, the homemaker whose family is away all day at work, the isolated worker such as light house keepers and the like, and many others. Pets contribute to the education and growth of the child, who learns kindness, patience, love, and protectiveness toward the weak and helpless, and responsibility for care and feeding. Pets which reproduce are a help toward teaching the child about this phase of life. Pets have inspired much fine literature and poetry, and many noble and philosophical ideas have been stimulated by them.

USES AND HAZARDS

Some pets are useful as well as ornamental and psychologically satisfying. The cat in the barn or warehouse may keep down mice and rats. Dogs perform notable services in sheep and cattle country and on the frozen trails of the north, as well as being useful in military and police work as watchdogs. The hamster and the guppy might be difficult to include in the category of useful pets, but they have their educational moments.

Among many pet lovers, it is unpopular to speak of hazards involved in keeping animals or birds in close association with human beings. Such warnings are too often unjustly regarded as evidence of antagonism

toward pets in general. As a matter of fact, pets are about as common in doctors' families as anywhere else and many physicians have hobbies involving the raising of pets, particularly dogs. Taking proper precautions is in no sense unfavourable to pets; it may save the pet itself from illness and suffering.

Take the matter of rabies, most usually found in dogs, but not absent in any mammal. It is a dreadful and fatal disease in animals or in man. It is preventable by vaccinating dogs, keeping them from running loose, and giving them prompt attention when ill or out of sorts. All dog bites should be reported to health authorities and the patient should have immediate medical attention. Cat, squirrel or monkey bites should have the same precautionary treatment. This is simple common sense, beneficial alike to owner and pet.

INFECTION SOURCES

Birds of the lovebird, parakeet, parrot, and related types—the psittacines—are subject to an infectious type of diarrhoea known as psittacosis or parrot fever which can affect the human being and can be serious.

Cats, often accused of spreading many diseases, actually are not as bad as they are painted. They may carry in their fur germs and spores which cause skin diseases, particularly since cat lovers are prone to put their faces as well as their hands in close contact with the soft cat fur. Cat scratches are often severely infected, because the claws are always dirty and there is a disease called cat-scratch fever.

Aside from hazards, there is the likelihood of unintentional and thoughtless cruelty to pets. Too often pets are left in locked houses while the family goes away. Maybe they are delayed and the pet remains neglected. Or they turn a pet out to forage for itself while they are away. This is a fine way to have the animal pick up diseases, which may be transmitted to children. The keeping of pets is a privilege, which has many advantages. But it is an obligation, too, not to be neglected.

Talking Things Over

By GARRY C. MYERS, Ph.D.

WHEN one of my sons was about 14, and I began to talk to him one evening in a friendly, companionable fashion, he interrupted with: "Now what's coming, Dad?" I assured him I had no ulterior motive; that I just wanted to enjoy him more. But the occasion must have struck him as so unusual as to bring forth his searching question.

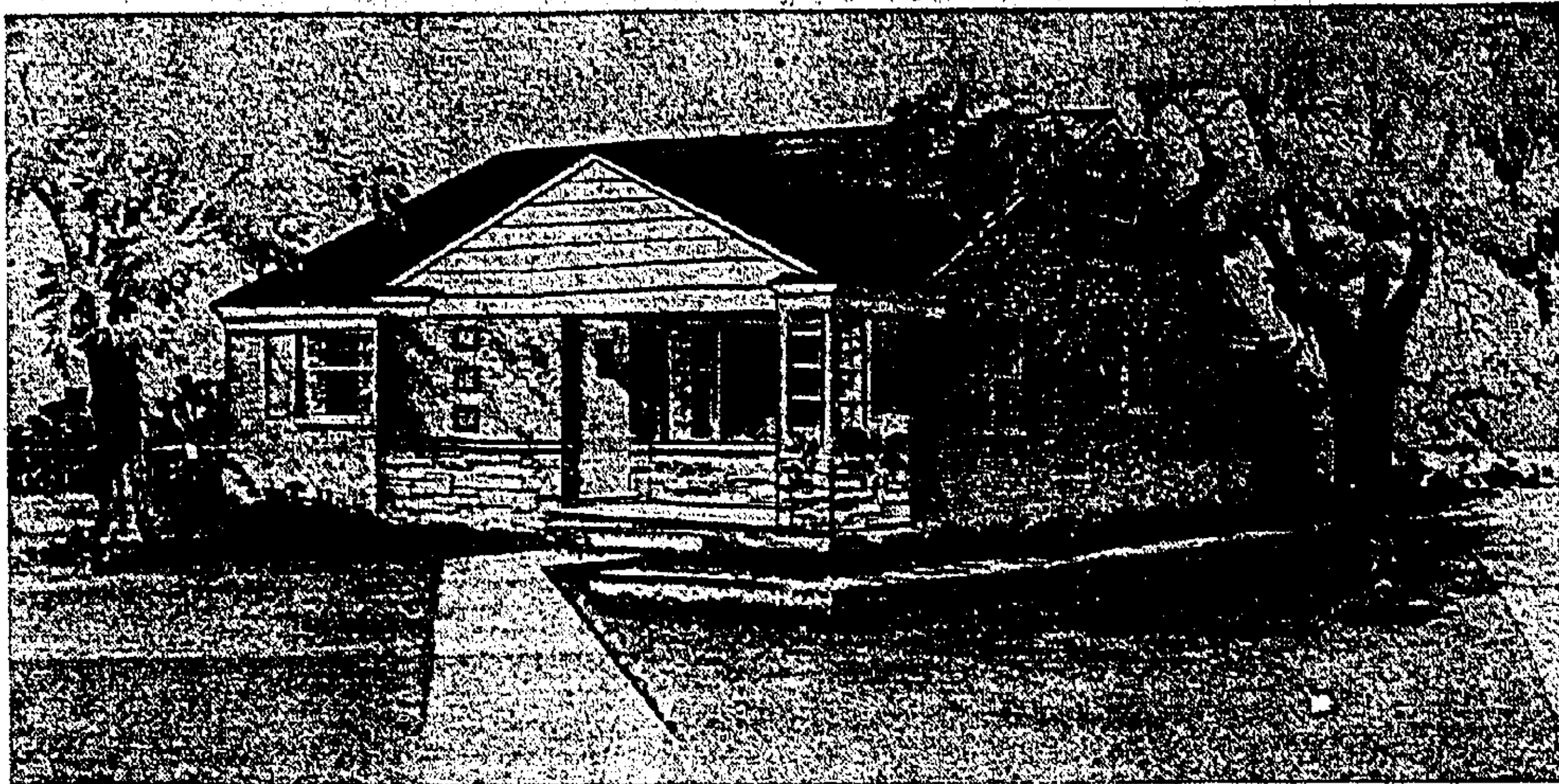
Right then and there, I resolved to find more ways to enjoy him in companionable conversation. As I mused on this matter, then and later, I did a lot of self-examining, and, as I remember now, I found myself improving as time went on.

The efficacy of such a "talking-things-over" with the child will depend on the feeling of parent and child toward each other and the related matter during the talking. And this feeling has grown out of all feelings toward each other during days and weeks and months and years. So it would seem good sense to put emphasis on cultivating favourable mutual feelings with a child for some time before "talking it over."

Be sure that on such occasions, no reference is made to something wrong the child may have done. Let us practice at being a friend with the child in conversation and fellowship, so that both of us will have a pleasant time.

Let us try to make this happen often. Let us try to make these occasions so frequent and enjoyable that the child often muses on these happy experiences. Then, when, only once in a while, we must introduce a matter not pleasant to either of us, we might get very desirable results. Thereafter, the child won't necessarily suspect that "something is coming" when we engage him in pleasant conversations. Isn't it wonderful, before going to sleep, to think over the happy hours we have enjoyed during the day with our child or children?

★ Home With A Future ★



THERE'S SUBURBAN CHARM in the design of this comfortable little home. The entrance porch with its picture window is made most attractive by the combination of frame, brick veneer and ledgerrock. For a touch of colour, there's a planting box.

By Joan O'Sullivan

HERE'S a home with a future. The ground floor—living room, dining room, kitchen and two bedrooms—is ready for now. Later, there's a half storey overhead that can be finished off when two additional bedrooms and a bath are needed.

This design combines living and dining areas in one large room. The dining section, near the kitchen, has built-in china cabinets set on either side of a double window.

The living area has a large front picture window along the entrance wall. Adjacent, there's a wall of unbroken space that makes possible varied furniture arrangements.

★ ★ ★

Step into the kitchen, and you'll be delighted with the compact set-up. A U-shaped arrangement of appliances saves steps for the homemaker, while a window over the sink makes the work area bright and cheery. In addition, there's a dining nook, so the dining area proper won't have to take too much wear and tear. Family meals can be served informally in the kitchen.

Nearby, a hallway leads to the basement stairway and the back door. The rear vestibule has a huge storage closet that could be used for gardening tools.

★ ★ ★

Bedrooms and the bath are reached via a hallway off the living room. Both bedrooms are cross-ventilated and each has a roomy closet. Wall space is good, so that bed placement won't be a problem.

When the time comes for expansion, upstairs can be finished off. The area lends itself to two small bedrooms and a bath. Closet space is good, and additional storage room can be found in a hall linen closet.

All told, the plan comprises 23,287 cubic feet.

KITCHENS OF TOMORROW

SINCE daydreams have a way of coming true, we pay great attention to experimental projects for future kitchens.

Kitchens of tomorrow have a way of emerging from the blueprints and experimental stage, with women deciding just what improvements have won their approval.

So, we wouldn't be too astonished to see one surprising idea become reality, before too long a time. In the big Kitchen of Tomorrow, appliances are located so they can be reached and controlled from both inside

and outside the home. Thus, a meal can be started in the kitchen, and the finishing touches given in the patio.

The once-a-week shopping gets a nod from the six separate refrigeration units, including a special beverage cooler, ice cube maker and water cooler, food freezer, refrigerator, special vegetable and meat storage unit and outdoor refrigerated bar. Then there's a planning desk, complete with a telephone that one can answer without even touching it. At last the homemaker is recognised as a big business executive!

THE TREND

We fully expect to see these things come to pass before too long. Improvements for all of us, not just a few.

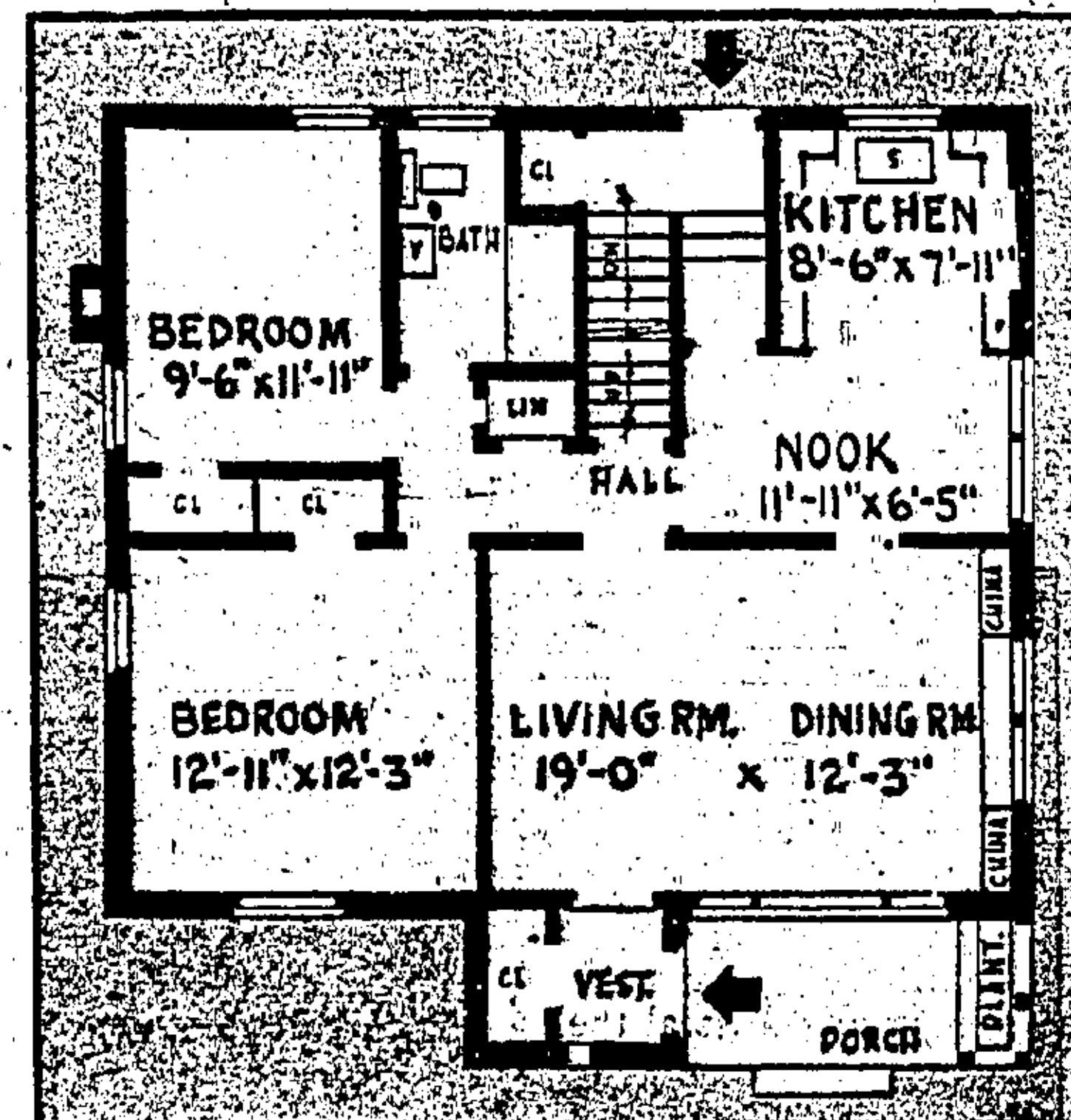
In the meantime, since the big Kitchen is the trend, many homemakers want automatic laundry equipment placed there. Use of automatic laundry equipment has reduced space needed for storing soiled clothes and for handling laundry. The equipment may be separated from the rest of the kitchen by a short half-wall which allows for display of ivy or other trailing plants, or handsome dishes.

In many replanned kitchens, the trend is for the food-handling area to be kept in a unit, with mixing, cleanup, cooking and serving centres conveniently arranged. This serves effort and time. The U-shape arrangement is meeting with much favour.

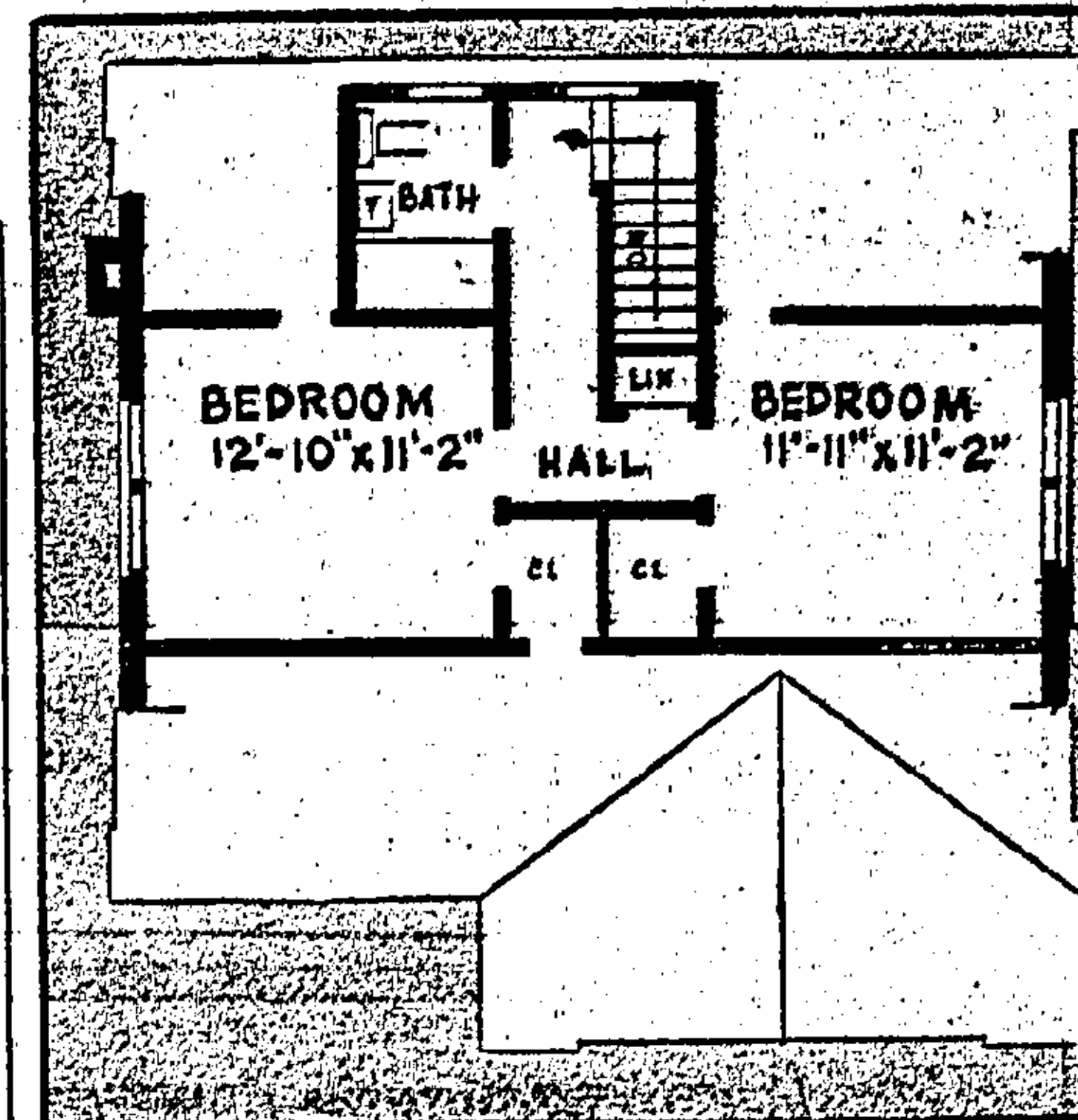
Efficient planning of cupboards is another important step, since it makes more room available for other purposes. Property located interior shelves and vertical partitions help make best use of cupboard space.

In a recent survey of home-makers throughout America, women said they wanted larger ranges to provide more cooking and baking facilities, so now the 41-in. range has emerged.

—Eleanor Ross



FROM THE COMBINATION living-dining room, a doorway, right, goes into the kitchen; another, at left, leads to the sleeping quarters.



AN EXPANSION ATTIC is ready for the future. The area lends itself to a bath and two comfortable bedrooms, each with a large closet.

PEDICURE TIPS

By HELEN FOLLETT

PHYSICAL well-being and mental attitudes are affected by the condition of your feet. You will be well repaid, with comfort and easy walking, if you give your feet the proper care.

When a woman is troubled about the condition of her complexion or hair, she rushes to the beauty shop to find help. When the bathroom scale reports she is getting into the plump bracket, she hurries to the family doctor who puts her on a diet.

But when her feet are killing her, when she stumbles and shuffles, she tells herself it is the hard of late raised against her. Instead, she should go to a podiatrist for proper treatment. When she has relief, life will be easier.

After curing one's enemy, the next step is to keep it from coming back. The right shoes are most important. They should be longer than the foot and roomy over the toes. If the

Don't wear old, shapeless shoes around the house. If you do, your feet will spread and you'll have to get shoes of a larger size. To keep feet in shape, they must have support. After your bath, always dry feet carefully, especially between the toes. If the feet are tender, apply a hand cream, frictioning it in well. If feet are inclined to be moist, a foot powder will help to keep them in normal condition.

Be careful not to cut your toenails too short, and never cut them far down at the sides. That is the best possible way of having the flesh harden at those areas.

After curing one's enemy, the next step is to keep it from coming back. The right shoes are most important. They should be longer than the foot and roomy over the toes. If the



Only ARWA Stockings made of Perlon gives you the Quality, Durability, Transparency, Elegance that you desire... AND Economy too! Get your pair of ARWA Perlon Stockings Now.

Sole Agents: HIP YICK COMPANY
402, Lake Yew Building

Free as a bird in AERTEX



Birds don't care about heat or cold; they're insulated by air trapped in their feathers. In cellular Aertex you can be air-insulated in just the same way—free as a bird from weather bother.

For straight backs and sturdy limbs—



give your baby this pure milk

Ostermilk is the nourishing milk food that babies need when breast feeding is not successful. Vitamin D is added to this pure milk to build strong bones and teeth; also iron to enrich the blood. Ostermilk is very easily digested and is especially suitable for babies in Hong Kong. Look out for it in the red and silver tin. The tin is air-tight to keep Ostermilk always in perfect condition.

OSTERMILK

GLAXO LABORATORIES LIMITED, GREENFORD, ENGLAND

Copyright

• Seventh in the China Mail series that has everyone guessing.

The oldest trick in the world

I WAS sitting at the wheel of my open car in one of the squares in the old quarter of Nice, waiting for Sibyl, who was buying food in the nearby market place. It was a couple of years after the war, and we were on our way to Italy, pitching a tent by the side of the road each night and cooking the food we bought on a Primus stove.

It was the sort of holiday we enjoyed—no hotels to book, no time-table—just drifting along in the sunshine and stopping when and where we wished.

This day we had driven more than two hundred miles over the Alps to reach the Mediterranean, and as I waited I began to doze. Suddenly I was awakened by the light touch of a finger on my bare forearm.

A boy was there, a small, dark, good-looking boy with big, brown eyes. When he saw that he has my attention he whispered "M'sieur!" and pointed to my rear wheel. I leaned out to see what was wrong, and as I did so my left hand felt the camera, which had been lying on the seat beside me, slowly move away.

I grabbed hard, caught the strap and struggled out of the car. The man who had been trying to steal the camera was already walking quickly down the crowded street. I shouted and he started to run. I ran after him until I remembered the small boy. When I got back to the car the boy had gone—and so had the leather map-case which had been lying with the camera.

My stupidity

When Sibyl came back laden with food and wine I told her of my stupidity. "One of the oldest tricks in the world," I said, "and I had to fall for it. Lucky I turned back when I did, otherwise they'd have had the lot."

"Was he a thin dark man in a striped shirt and blue trousers?" she asked.

"That's him. He was wearing a white linen cap."

"He dashed into the wine cellar when I was there. I noticed him particularly the hills where there was

because he seemed so shaken at the sight of me. He dived into an inner room and slammed the door behind him. I thought he must have mistaken me for someone else."



ERIC WILLIAMS is the man who made the classic escape from a prisoner of war camp during the last war—and wrote a classic book about it. The Wooden Horse was published in 1949, has gone through many editions, and was made into a film. Since then he has written two other escape books.

Although he was awarded the MC (usually an Army decoration) for his exploit, he was a Flight Lieutenant in the RAF when he was captured.

Now 42, he lives in Dorset with his second wife, Sibyl. In *Who's Who* Williams gives travel as one of his recreations. Since then he has written two other escape books.

"We can't leave the car," I said, "they'd be on it like a pack of wolves." I was tired after driving all day, and felt more interested in pitching the tent and eating dinner than in recovering the map-case. "Where on earth can we camp round here? It's as built up as Birmingham."

"The woman in the wine cellar was just telling me. The only place for miles around is up on the Grande Corniche. It's on our way into Italy."

We zigzagged up the hill past all the villas, up into the hills where there was

little, but bare rock and stunted pines. We pitched the tent under an olive tree on the Plateau de la Justice far above the noise and smell of Nice. It was cool and quiet there, and the air was scented by the pines.

I lay for a long time that night, watching the shadows cast by the moon on the roof of the tent, but tired though I was I could not sleep. Later I dozed fitfully, but kept waking suddenly as though someone had touched me on the shoulder. Once during the night I crawled out of the tent and stood watching the lights of Cap Ferrat and the strings of lamps from the fishing boats reflected in the water of the bay. The moon was full, I remember, and the grating of the cicadas seemed unusually loud.

Missing!

Towards morning "I fell into a deep sleep, and when I awoke it was daylight. I put out my hand for the folded clothes on the floor of the tent but could not find them. I looked down, but the space between the beds was bare.

I woke Sibyl. "What have you done with the clothes?"

"I haven't touched them." I looked out of the tent. The car was still there, with our clothes piled neatly on top of the tonneau cover.

The wallet had gone from my pocket, and the camera and my favourite pipe had been taken from the car.

"It must have been that man," Sibyl said. "The old woman must have told him where we were camping."

We went to the police, of course, but all they seemed interested in were my father's profession and my place of birth. From the detailed information they required one would have thought that I had done the stealing. Although

Sibyl did her best to convince them that the thief was the man from the wine cellar, they dismissed her theory with an exaggerated shrug of the shoulders.

We gave them the number of the camera and drove on into Italy, not expecting to hear any more of the matter and thanking heaven that my wallet had contained only a few hundred francs to last us until we crossed the border.

His tablets

A week later we were driving back through Mentone on our way home, when Sibyl grabbed my arm. "Stop, quickly. There's that man!"

I jammed on the brakes and we leaped out of the car. He was leaning against a wall in the shadow of a tall house and I could tell by his relaxed, sagging attitude that he was drunk. As we walked up to him he pushed himself away from the wall and staggered into a cafe a few yards away.

We followed him in and sat down at the opposite side of the marble-topped table. He was sprawled across it, with his head on his hands dead to the world.

I tapped him on the shoulder. "What have you done with my camera?" I said in English. I felt somehow outside the wall the man had drawn round himself, the impenetrable defence of the towed head and rounded shoulders.

He did not move.

I tapped again, harder, and spoke again, more loudly. The girl came from behind the zinc counter, and although I could not understand her French I knew that she was abusing me for being so rough with a man who was obviously sick. I shook him by the shoulder, and this time he raised his head. He did not look at me but muttered, "De l'eau," and fumbled in his pocket until he found a small cardboard box of white tablets. The girl brought a glass of water and he swallowed a tablet and let his head fall again to the table.

The man... must have recognised the word *gendarme*.

ON MONDAY

Michael Pertwee

INVITES YOU TO DECIDE DID IT REALLY HAPPEN?



running-board. I was taken by surprise. I had been on the verge of memory and only came back to the present in time to snatch the wallet from that tight pocket as the lorry gathered speed.

We stood on the pavement and searched through the wallet. I had hoped there would be enough money to pay for the camera, but there was none. The wallet merely represented that small portmanteau of sentiment which a man carries with him through his daily life; a *livret de mariage* which gave his name and address, photographs of himself and presumably his wife and children, a form of receipt for 20,000 francs for a Leica camera and in a compartment by itself, a metal prisoner-of-war identity disc.

"We've got him now," Sibyl said. "All we have to do is take the receipt to the police. They can easily check the camera."

But I was already across the track of memory, back in 1943. The scene was a circle of surprised, suspicious French faces in a P.O.W. labour camp in the German part of Silesia; myself, an escaped P.O.W. on the run, standing there and looking anxiously from one face to another. I had gone there to ask them to help me to stow away in one of the central ships in the dock where they worked, and I was frightened that they would give me away to the Germans. I remembered their suspicion, their help to friendliness—the ready help, the warm fellow-prisoner sympathy. One of those faces was staring at me now from the dog-eared snapshots. I was sure of it.

Later I made a parcel of the wallet and sent it back to him. I may have been wrong about his face. He may never have been near that particular P.O.W. camp. But, on the other hand, I may have been right. I was not prepared to take the risk.

WORLD-COPYRIGHT RESERVED

Sentiment

We had walked like this for a hundred yards when a motor lorry pulled up at the kerb and the driver shouted something in the Nicols dialect. I gathered that he was asking the way, and when our man crossed in front of me and stood with one foot on the running-board I was unsuspecting. I remember noticing the wallet in the back pocket of his trousers, which were rather tight across the seat, and the pointed woven leather shoes that he was wearing.

When the driver suddenly let in the clutch and the lorry moved off with the thief on the

Yesterday's story about Rodney the boy was FICTION.

REMEMBER, you now have to decide: Did Eric Williams imagine his story or did it really happen to him? Make a note whether you think story No. 7 is FACT or FICTION and check the answer on Monday.

DID IT REALLY HAPPEN?	
No. 7: The Oldest Trick in the World.	
YES	NO

THIS is the Gin...



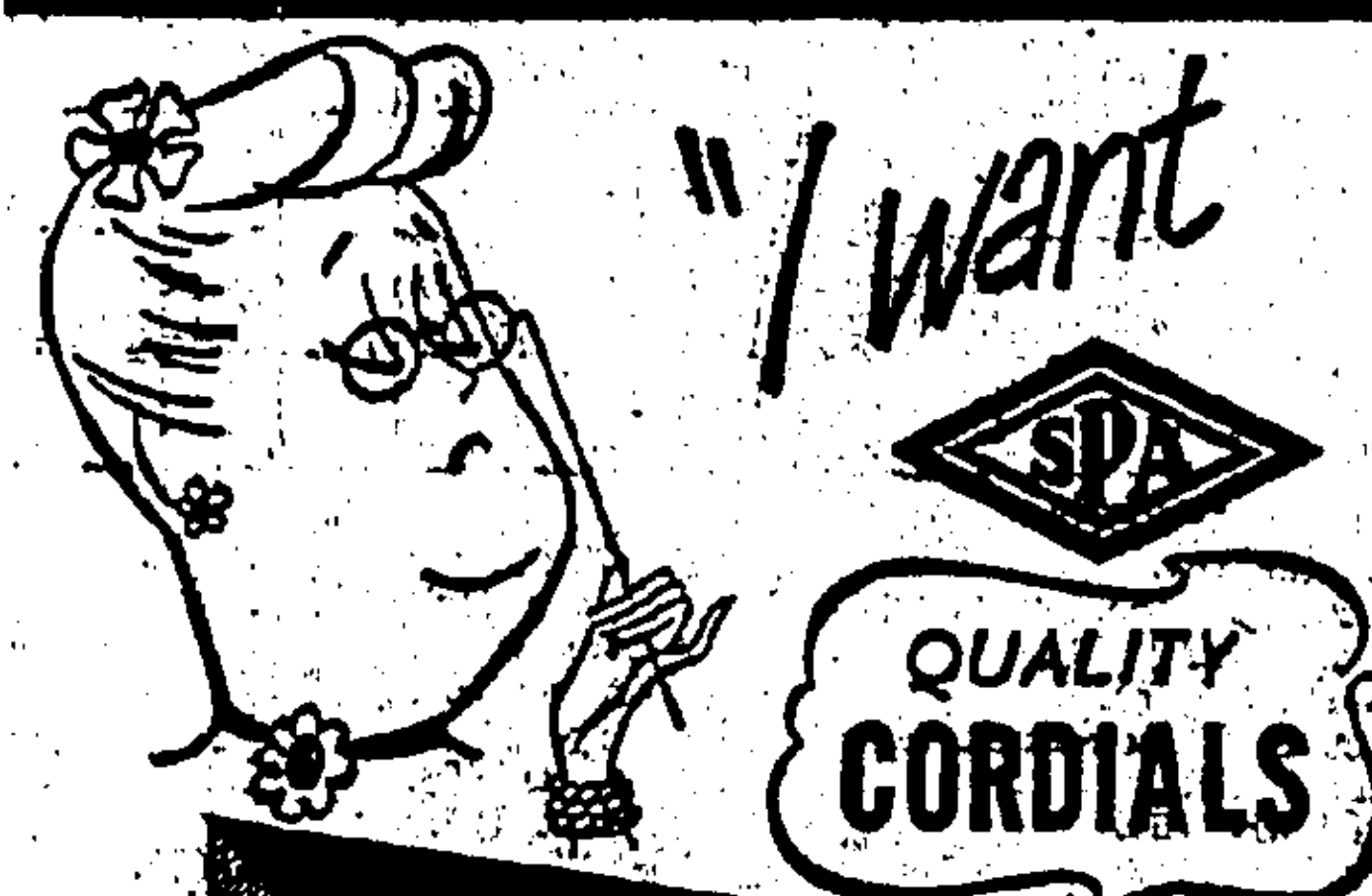
...FOR A PERFECT GIN AND TONIC

Undoubtedly the coolest, cleanest drink in the world with a subtle flavour of its very own. It's not until you've obtained the perfect mix of Gordon's and tonic water in a good sized glass, and a thin slice of lemon and ice, that you'll have tasted the real thing. You'll have tasted the real thing, absolutely nothing so good as a Gordon's Gin and Tonic.

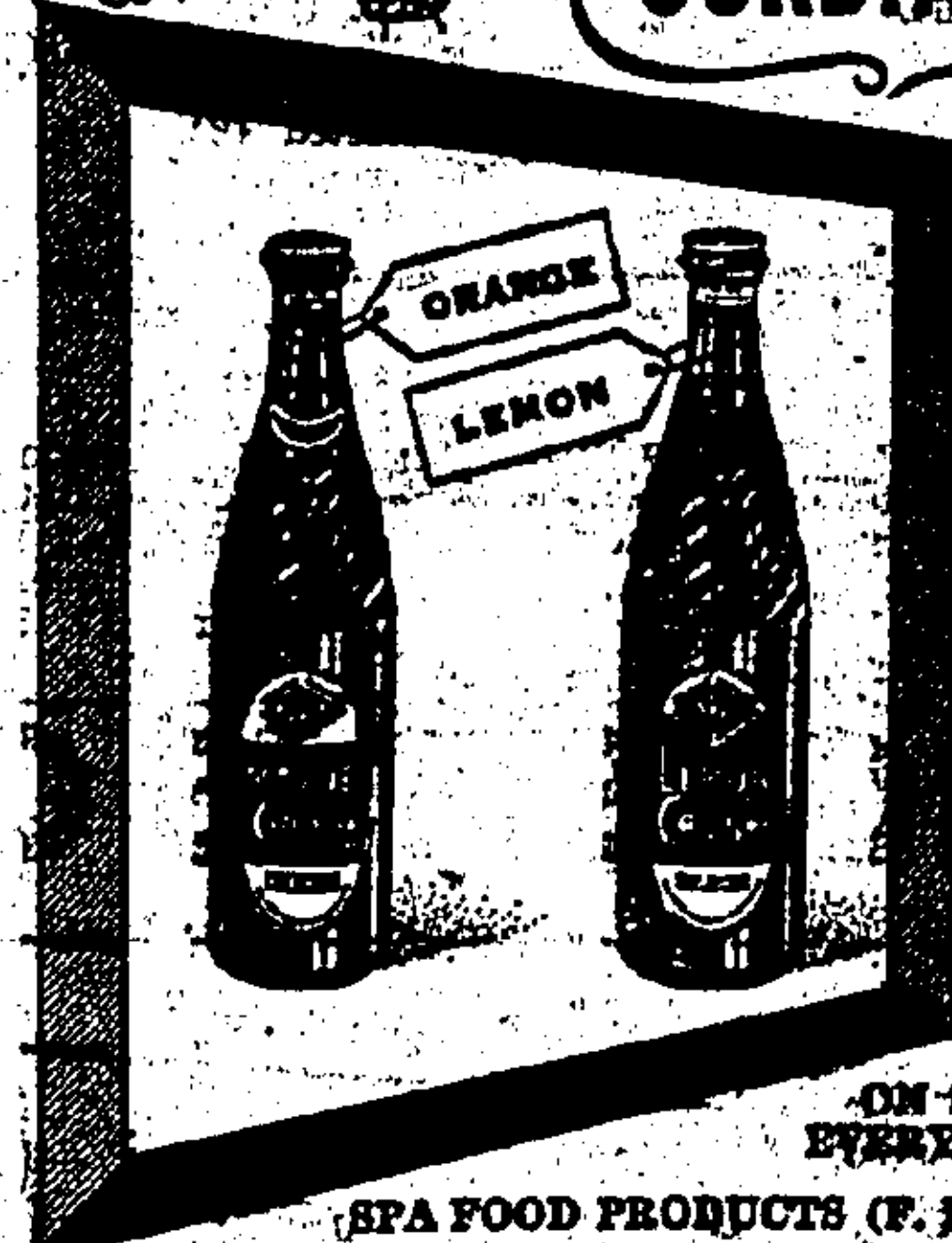
*ASK FOR IT BY NAME

Gordon's
Standards Supreme

DISTRIBUTORS: DODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED

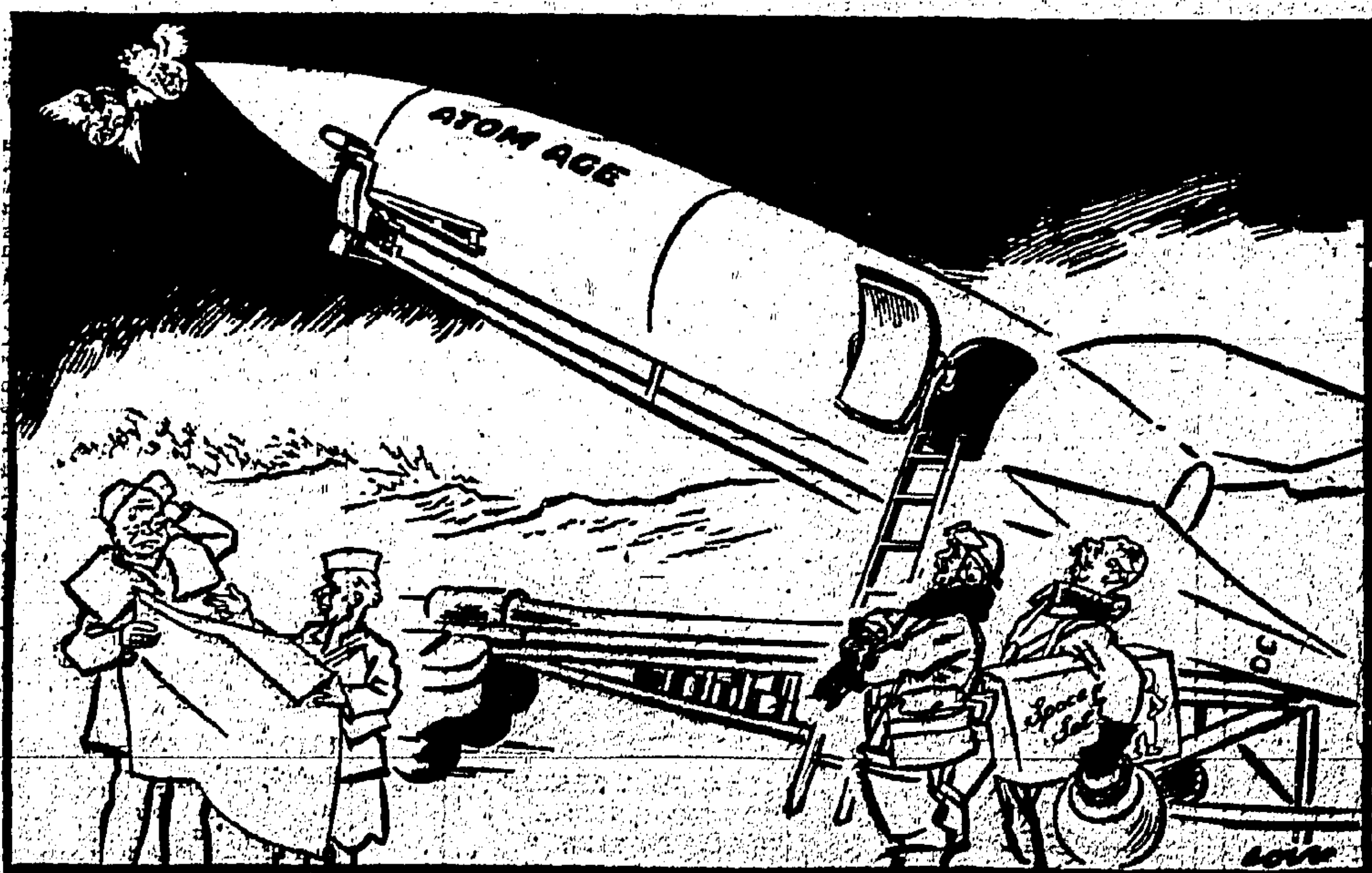


QUALITY CORDIALS



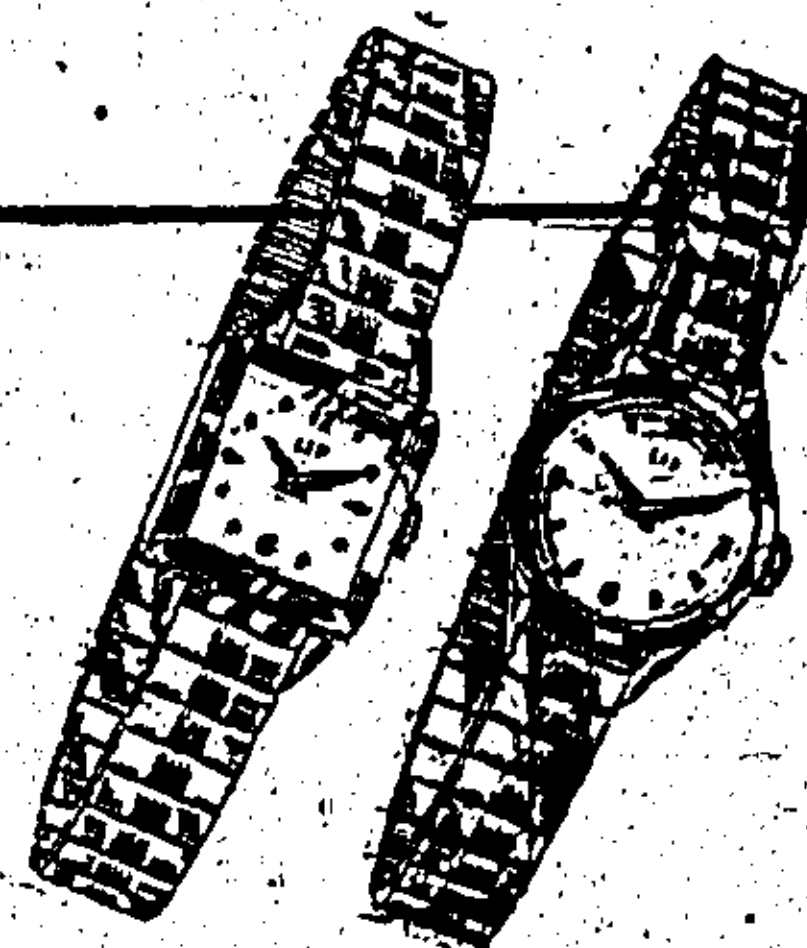
ON SALE EVERYWHERE

SPA FOOD PRODUCTS (P. L.) LTD.



NOW FOR THE SUMMER

World Copyright by arrangement with the Manchester Guardian



Time Precision Style Perfection

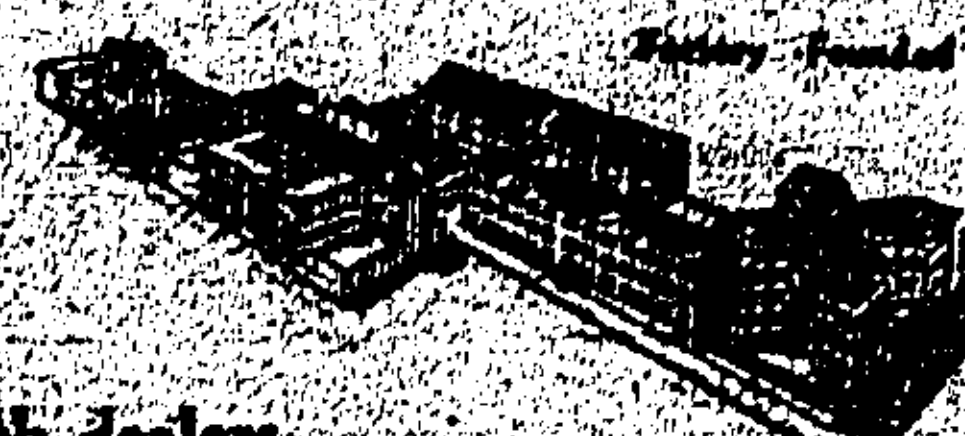
LIP

Creator of the World's First ELECTRONIC Watch

Fitted with FIXOFLEX bracelets
Waterproof, shockproof, anti-magnetic
Armoured crystal, gold figure dial and gold hands
All LIP Watches are fitted with ELGILOY unbreakable springs

Holder of the absolute precision record at the Bonnigen Observatory since 1936

Available at high class watch dealers



POCKET CARTOON
by OSBERT LANCASTER

"Why don't you settle down quietly with the paper, darling, and just forget all about the frost?"

THE ECCENTRIC PROPHET PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

TWO gnarled characters out of the American Middle West are brought together by this book:

(1) Abraham Lincoln, the prairie-lawyer from Springfield, Illinois (fees: 1,200 dollars a year), child of Old England via New, picking up, as he rode from one courthouse in the backblocks to another, the anecdotes and incidents he was to treasure in a capacious memory and use with telling effect in speech and conversation.

(2) Carl Sandburg, born in a prairie town 77 years ago, child of Sweden at one remove, wanderer through life by the com-

GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON reviews the NEW BOOKS

pulsion of temperament. Soldier, hobo riding in the freight cars, police reporter in New York, dish-washer in a Kansas City hotel; taking with him wherever he went his guitar and his ear — and memory — for the songs of the people (later collected in "The American Songbag").

He wrote free-verse poetry, now unfashionable; went to West Point (for two weeks) in the same class as General MacArthur; fought in the Spanish-American War in the 6th Illinois Volunteers — under a brigadier-general who had served the North in the Army of the Potomac.

Through life, this Swedish-American minstrel has been "studying verbs and the mystery of how they connect nouns" and has arrived at a position where he is "more suspicious of adjectives than at any other time in all my born days."

To write about Lincoln, he picked up his pen one day "at the farm at Flat Bush, North Carolina, where he raises goats" ("goats don't dirty up your parlor") and began: "As a growing boy in an Illinois prairie town I saw marching men who had fought under Grant and Sherman."

Throughout his vast saga (boiled down now from six volumes to one; still the equal of two full-sized books), Sandburg remains faithful to this note of casual searching of America's memory for the truth concerning her greatest son.

He felt better with his boots off

His Lincoln is built up out of stirring the rider said: "If a multitude of tiny incidents, you're going to get on, I'm getting off."

One night from General McLellan's front the report came that there had been no flying since sunset. Lincoln asked if there had been any before sunset and was told "No." It reminded him about the frost of nature "black from the hips down. What colour was he from the hips up? Black, of course!"

An eccentric in the clothes "put on when he was thinking of something else," the notes he kept in the band of his stovepipe hat, the boots he took off and that his feet could breathe, the two days he spent trying to square the circle, the two days and more that he devoted to whitening a model steamboat out of wood.

Distinguished from a multitude of other clever, unconventional men dotted up and down the small towns of the nineteenth century, because he became the President of the United States.

At least one paragraph Lincoln spoke at Gettysburg is known to every civilized man. It is grand, biblical and brief. But Sandburg reminds us that Lincoln's reputation was built up, in town and state and, at last, in the nation, by scores of vivid images and pointed anecdotes. The result is that his book becomes a real treasure house for political writers, worth a hundred handbooks on how to make a successful speech. For example:

★ The fence that was so crooked that when a hog went through it he held it in the hog always came out at the same side from which it started.

★ The kind judge to the convicted felon, a political ally: "When would you like to be hanged?"

★ The lazy preacher who wrote long sermons, the explanation being that "he got to writing and was too lazy to stop."

★ Told once that somebody could not understand his speeches, Lincoln said: "There are always some fleas a dog can't reach."

★ When a horse, kicking out, caught its hoof in the

ONE UP FOR BOSWELL

The finest prospect that any Scotsman could ever hope to see, said testy Dr Samuel Johnson—who, anyway, didn't much like the breed—was the high road leading into England.

He little knew what he was starting. Thousands of Scots, who before that had regarded England as fit for only plunder and pillage, took the good doctor at his word. They crossed the border in droves to give the Sassenachs the benefit of their industry, resourcefulness and their ability to make money in large ways.

In the brace of centuries since Johnson's portification, colonies of Scotsmen have sprung up in London, showing just how right he was.

On May 21, if the great man were still present to be prised out of his seat in Fleet Street, Chichester Chase and set on a tube train bound for the White City, he would probably for the first time be struck speechless. For the London Scots, who annually hold their traditional he-man games there, are all set this year to establish a new record.

Several hundred killed males and as many tartan-sashed lassies will dance the first-ever mass eightsome reel. And even if the doctor could find something to say, it's doubtful if it would ever be heard above the noise of the 300 pipers who will provide the music.

And just to show that they've made their marks elsewhere than London, the Scots have invited along the pipe bands of the Arab Legion and the Pakistan Army.

POOR, POOR GENEVIEVE

United States veteran and auto-mobility enthusiasts—last year they competed with British counterparts in a round-Britain rally—may benefit if a Socialist peer's suggestion ever becomes law.

For Socialist Lord Lucas has told the House of Lords: "At some time in a car's life it should be broken up and its licence destroyed so that it can never come on the road again."

Maybe Lord Lucas did not appreciate it, but the cherishing, maintenance and running of vintage (pre-1930) and veteran (pre-1904) autos has become not only a cult but something like big business in Britain.

There is even to the dismay of auto-antiquaries a Transatlantic drive in elderly Bentleys, Lagondas, Darracs and Deimlers. Enthusiasts say these

are far too scarce to be traded, even for dollars.

C.E. Child-Freeman, business manager of one of London's biggest exporters of vintage cars to the United States, told the North American Newspaper Alliance that Lord Lucas's "scrap 'em" idea was "just plain ludicrous." And he believed there would be such an outcry from auto-enthusiasts that it would never win sufficient popular support.

Other dealers, though, feel that if the peer's plan ever did become law, they could clean up handsomely on dollar purchases of prized, vintage and veteran models that otherwise would just never get on to the market.

THEY'RE SO BRITISH

housewives. The annoying soap-powder research men. It seems a woman's opinion of one brand of soap-powder and the relative merits of its rivals—just can't be relied upon.

Just to be able to write some sales-catching line into their ads, consumer research men have been handing out to housewives samples of their own company's product—and of their rivals—all in plain, unlabelled packages.

And they ask them: "Madam, try them all, and tell us which brand you like best."

The packages are numbered. But that doesn't work. Research men have found out that most women will subconsciously pick carton "A". And so as not to delude themselves, investigators must put their own product lower down the alphabet.

But never, the researchers have decided, will they label any package "Q".

"For some reason," they say, "women just don't like the letter Q."

So they have tried numbers. Which hasn't proved helpful either. Women are notoriously superstitious about numbers. And the same goes for colours. Subconsciously women pick the carton which has their favourite colour.

Clearly, the investigators admit, it is a job for psychiatrists.

NATION OF CHATTERERS

The long-held belief that the British are a race of silent voices, shy of conversation and smothering in monosyllables, has been effectively scotched by the nation's new Postmaster-General, Dr Charles Hill.

Not only does it appear that the belief is unjustified; the British, it seems, are a race of

garrulous chatterers whose constant wagging of their traditionally "stiff upper lip" is costing the country a packet. And they're getting worse.

If anyone cares to argue the point with the PMG he has figures to back his case. Figures like these:

In 1951 Britain spent 250 million on telephone development; in 1954, 270 million; and for the current period the chattiness of a nation is going to cost something in the region of £31 million.

To cater for this national garrulity, 10 million miles of telephone wire will be strung up, every week this year, and 15 million miles every week next year.

TOUGH ON TOP

It's a tough business, being a Communist these days. Even when you get to the boss level, there's no guarantee that you can keep up with the party line.

Take British Communist boss Harry Pollitt, for instance.

Mr Pollitt is currently in Peking and writing a daily diary for London's Daily Worker. In his first instalment, he wrote about "the glorious construction project" and the "splendid confidence in the future which will move mountains."

But, to save the "worker's" money he had to send his prose by airmail. While it was on its way, the Chinese press had decided that things weren't what Mr Pollitt said they were at all.

The People's Daily complained bitterly about "inadequate transport, lagging industry, backward agriculture, and the 'unfortunate' lack of planning experience in the Chinese Communist party."

It would be a better world and there would be fewer mistakes if all the girls brought their boy "friends home," he said. "Their mothers have an insight and know what is going on."

BAN ON MOSES The 30,000 Egyptians who helped to make Cecil B. de Mille's \$2,684,688 colour film, "The Ten Commandments," may not see the movie. For Egypt looks like banning it.

Reason: religious leaders of Al-Azhar University have condemned the film for portraying scenes and people venerated by the Bible and considered holy by all Moslems. And the Moslem crescent, in its strictest form, forbids any kind of photograph as a form of idolatry.

A sub-committee of the powerful ulemas (religious leaders) of the university issued the ban, and if it is upheld the film is out.

SMART DOG A psychologist has just examined a genius 6-year-old dog and has reached the conclusion that the dog—a mongrel, belonging to a family on Moode Island—is the smartest dog in America. He can add, subtract, multiply and even do square roots.

University professors called in scoff at the genius to the extent that they believe they have merely stumbled across an unparalleled case of telepathy between master and dog. "The dog says they're quite right."

HIGH LATERIES A Broadway new name for night clubs, also called lateries. If they have strip tease acts they are of course strip-teases.

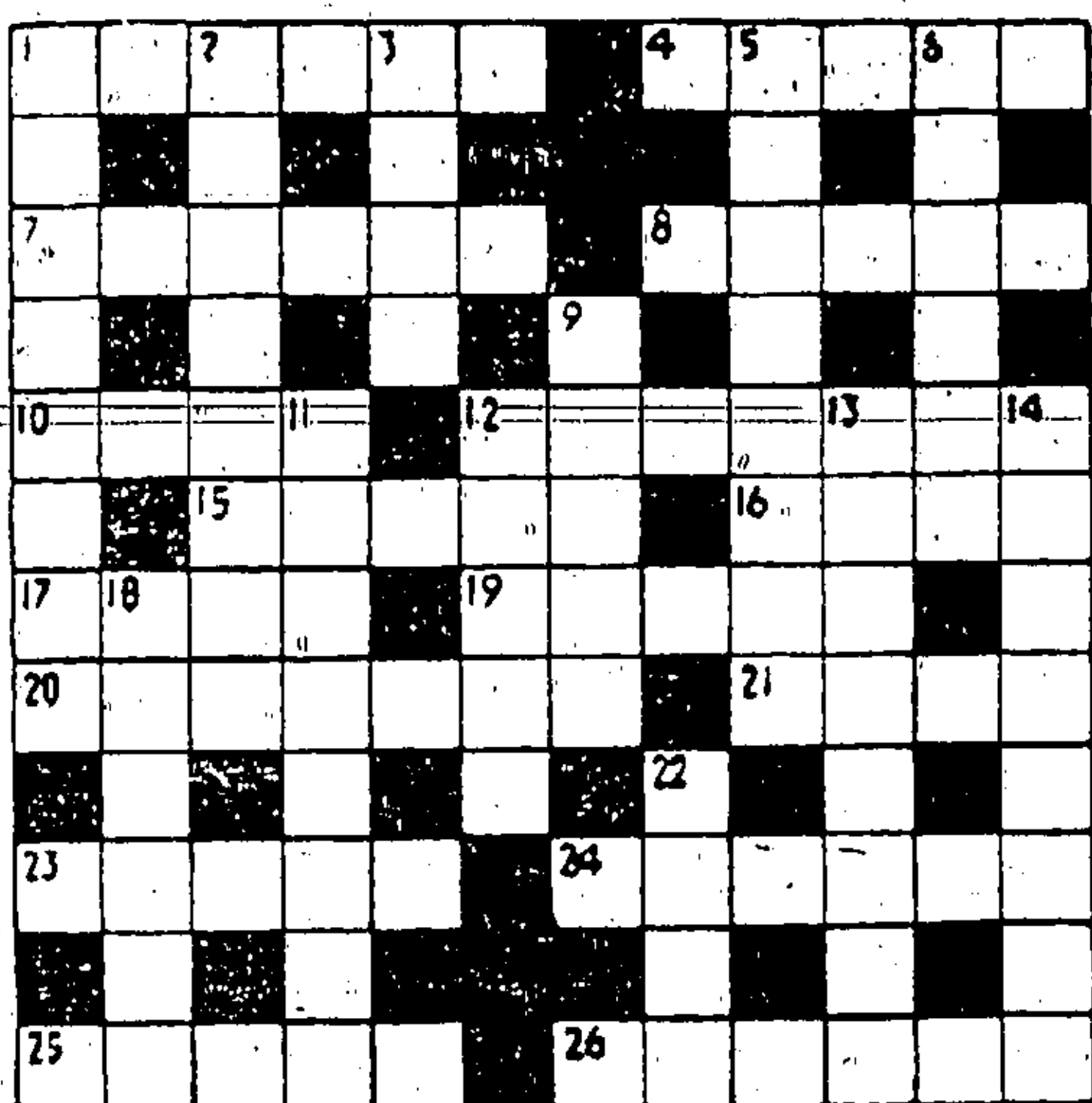
And just now there is a Broadway boom in chorus girls. They are being snapped up not by the Broadway lateries but by TV and the gambling casinos of Las Vegas, the sagacious Monte Carlo, and Atlantic City. Las Vegas now employs 300 chorus girls.

RADIO FOR A new "hard-core" series of radio broadcasts was announced this week. To the lonely hearman in remote areas of Inner Mongolia's 41 radio stations would beam programmes to keep them company in the long lonely days and nights.

And there would be a choice for both lowbrow and highbrow hearman: domestic and international news, the latest in Chinese pop music, operas, weather forecasts and interpretation on scientific methods of raising livestock.

BRIDE WANTED A 115-year-old Turkish family is advertising in newspapers for a wife who "must not be more than 25." In his advertisement the old man offers to transfer all his property to the prospective bride.

A British Crossword Puzzle



- ACROSS
- Minister (6).
 - Force open (5).
 - Hard coating (6).
 - Unadorned (5).
 - Circles of race-track (4).
 - Attired (7).
 - Unearthly (5).
 - Conceal (4).
 - Face (4).
 - Manservant (5).
 - Legislator (7).
 - Certain (4).
 - Perfect (5).
 - Delighted (6).
 - Avarice (5).
 - Frank (6).
- DOWN
- Without equal (8).
 - Rascal (Irish) (6).
 - Cooker (4).
 - Enjoys (8).
 - Dirty (6).
 - Dismal (5).
 - Apart (8).
 - Small piece of turf (5).
 - Placed (8).
 - Protected (8).
 - Offer (6).
 - Excuse (4).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD: Across: 3 Abashing, 8 Sienna, 9 Obdurate, 11 Eighteen, 13 Port, 13 Wells, 18 Rates, 19 Envy, 22 Despairs, 24 Alliance, 25 Annex, 28 Pheasant, Down: 1 Aster, 2 Verge, 3 Another, 4 Babe, 5 Shun, 6 Images, 7 Guests, 10 Death, 14 Laden, 15 Serpent, 19 Decamp, 17 Svetle, 20 Mixes, 21 Usher, 22 Dais, 23 Scan.

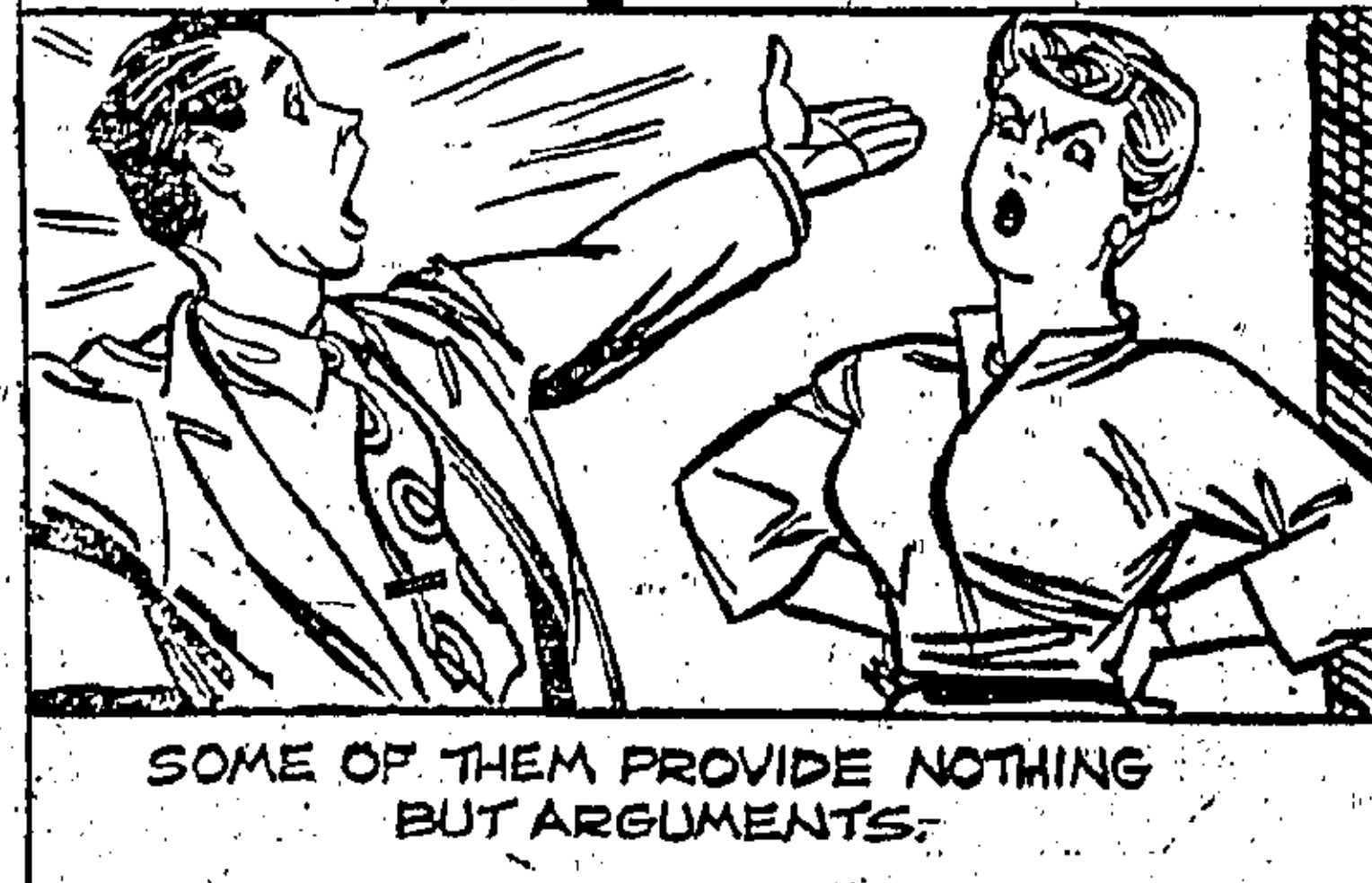
VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Good Providers

BY HARRY WEINERT



SHE'S A LUCKY WOMAN WHOSE HUSBAND PROVIDES GOOD JEWELRY — IT COMES IN HANDY FOR A RAINY DAY — PROVIDING HE HASN'T ALREADY HOOKED IT.



SOME OF THEM PROVIDE NOTHING BUT ARGUMENTS.



THE HAMBURGER SET PROVIDE PLENTY OF ENTERTAINMENT — PROVIDING YOU CAN TAKE IT.

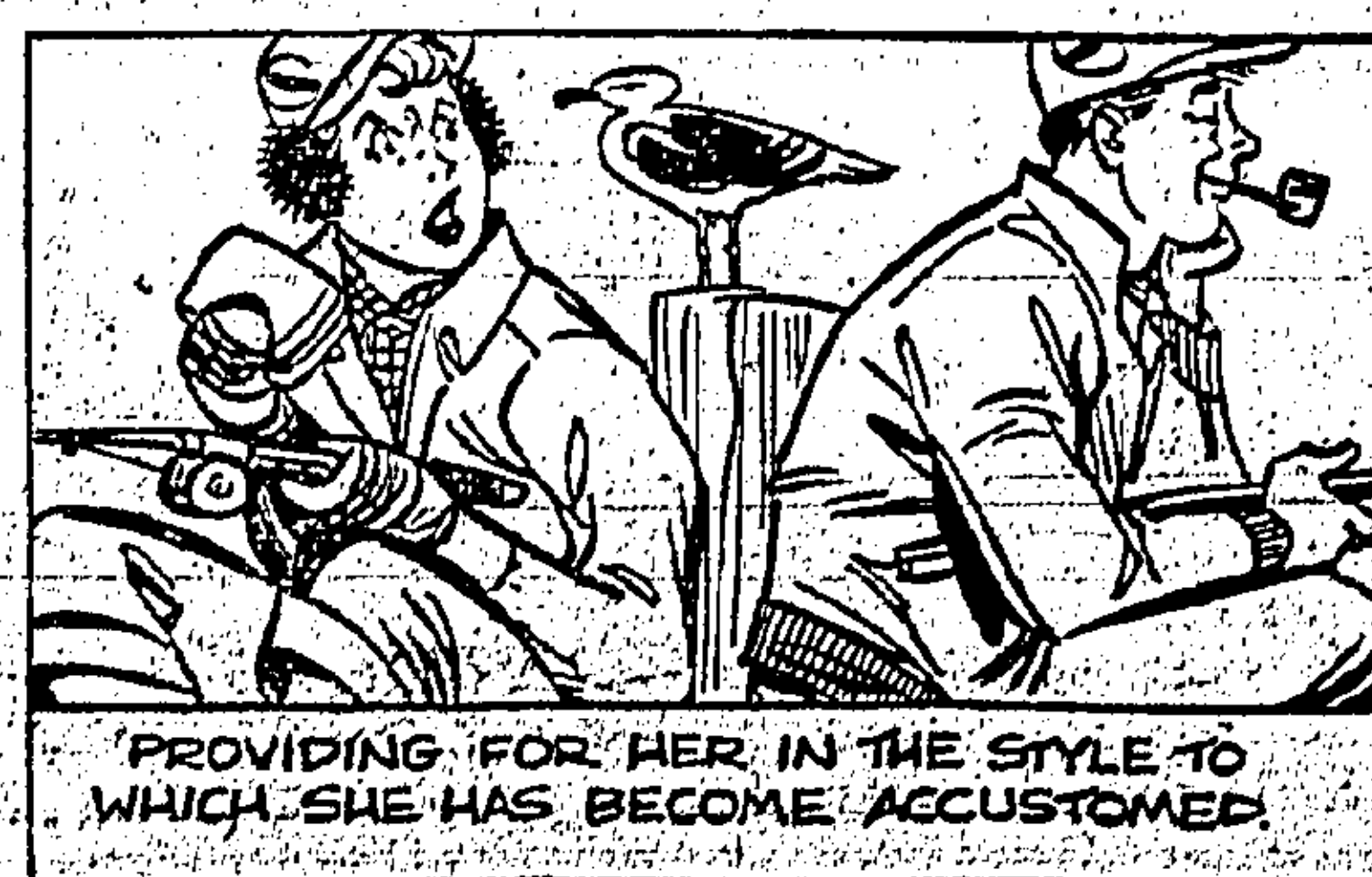
COPIED BY GENERAL FEATURES CORP. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.



IT'S EASY FOR A HUSBAND TO PROVIDE ROMANCE — THE MOVIES ALL HAVE IT FOR SALE.



IT'S THE WIVES CONSIDERED OPINION THAT HUSBANDS ARE AT THEIR BEST PROVIDING ALIBIS.



PROVIDING FOR HER IN THE STYLE TO WHICH SHE HAS BECOME ACCUSTOMED.



TWINS WILL MAKE A MAN GET OUT AND DO SOME GOOD PROVIDING.



IF YOU WANT IT — GET IT — SOMETIME!

IT TAKES A GENIUS TO PROVIDE THE ILLUSION THAT YOU ARE RICH.

A Tribute To Sir Alexander Fleming

4-38 FRIENDS: FORTUNE CHOICES.
 4-39 SUNDAY: FORTUNE CHOICES.
 4-40 Presented by Bill Paul.
 4-41 ORCHESTRAL: FORTUNE CHOICES.
 4-42 ORCHESTRAL: FORTUNE CHOICES.
 Theme: From "Night Because"
 Prelude to Peace and Bright (Music);
 Joy and Chorus; Music; Circles;
 Latin "Lady"; And in Portugal
 (Percussion);
 4-43 NICHOLAS NICKLEBY.
 4-44 By Charles Dickens. Produced by
 Charles Dickens.
 4-45 DAVE ROSE AND HIS OR-
 CHESTRA (WITH VOCAL).
 Holiday: The Story of the
 One Love: The Communion; Lullaby
 of Broadway; Over the Rainbow;
 The Story of the Love Song; When
 you Wish Upon A Star-Vocal tra-
 versin by Carol Carroll. The Love Song
 4-46 New Day (Instrumental); (Kern)
 -Voc. re. by Bob Carroll.
 4-47 ORCHESTRA.
 4-48 MUSIC OF
 Director: Pablo Marin.
 The Barber of Seville; La
 Zigueuse; The Jew; Desgras;
 Emileite En Culminas.
 4-49 TIME SIGNA-
 4-50 SUMMARY. PRO-

The Big, B. & T. Bank Branch didn't prosper.
Now, built by Samuel Johnson, Esquire, for

By Milk

in a Moslem Garden, an Overture,
Wise Women and Song, Auld Chorus,
DOLOREY KIRSTEN - NELSON EDDY,
and the Howard Chantels, Chorus with Orchestra
"Romeo, Romeo" (Abridged Version of
the Musical Production)

MOUTRIES

15 Chester Road, Hong Kong. Tel: 20527
Miramar Arcade, Kowloon. Tel: 59572

Our Hongkong Showroom will remain open until 5
p.m. on Saturdays, and our Kowloon Showroom all
day on Saturdays, and Sundays.

(6.30 p.m. to 12.15 a.m. on 15.070 Mc/s, 19.91m and on 17.715 Mc/s, 16.93m)

The Big, B. & T. Bank Branch didn't prosper.
Now, built by Samuel Johnson, Esquire, for

By Milk

in a Moslem Garden, an Overture,
Wise Women and Song, Auld Chorus,
DOLOREY KIRSTEN - NELSON EDDY,
and the Howard Chantels, Chorus with Orchestra
"Romeo, Romeo" (Abridged Version of
the Musical Production)

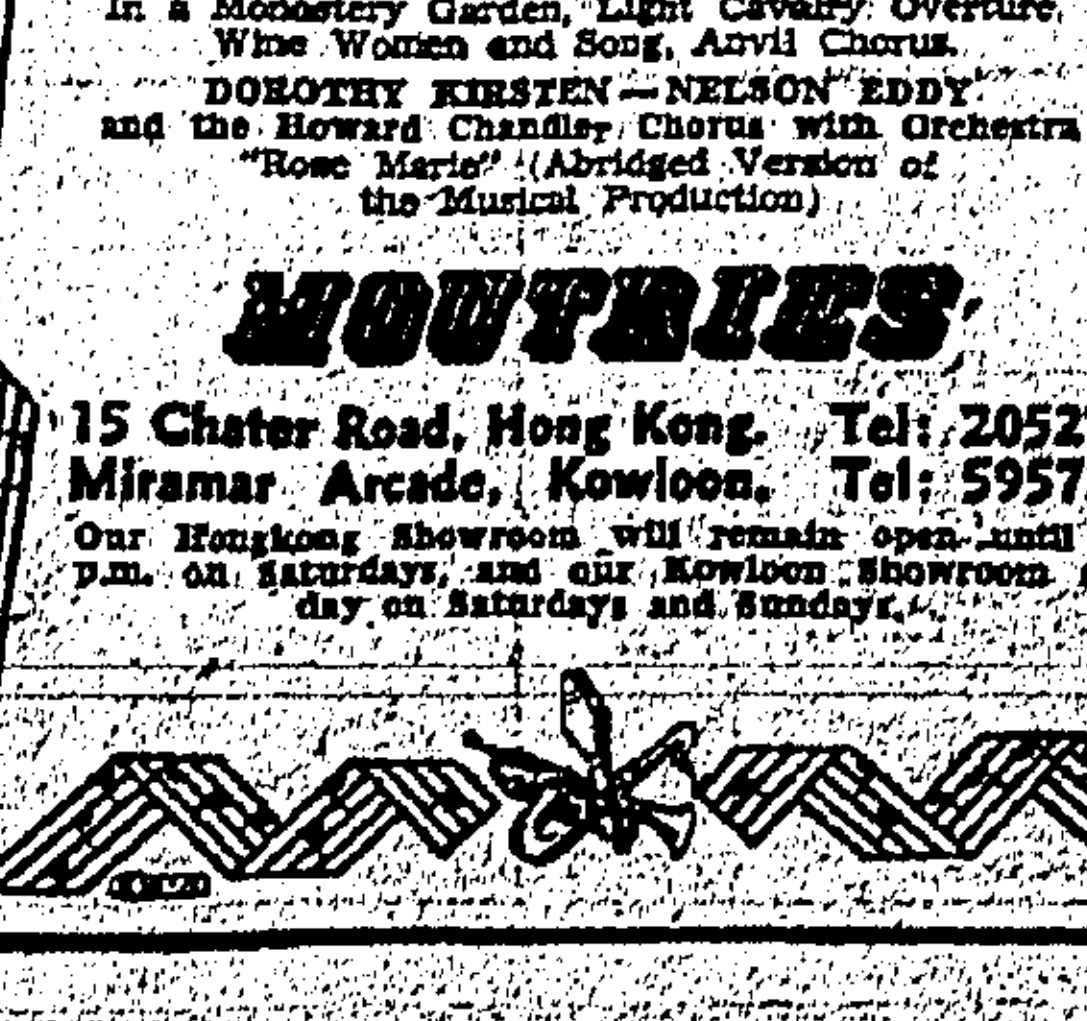
MOUTRIES

15 Chester Road, Hong Kong. Tel: 20527
Miramar Arcade, Kowloon. Tel: 59572

Our Hongkong Showroom will remain open until 5
p.m. on Saturdays, and our Kowloon Showroom all
day on Saturdays, and Sundays.

FRANKIE LAINE
Tomorrow Mountain, Song of the Islands,
She reminds me of You, To be Worthy of You,
I'm a Fool for You, I'm a Fool for You, I'm a Fool for You

Without a Song, Oh Promise Me, The Whirlpool Song,
The Moon, Will You Kiss Me, Sentimental
Begin the Beguine, Australary Song, Because.
BOBBY BREEN
Circusbirl on the Mandolin, So Deep my Love,
White Wedding Five Minutes to Midnight,
The Water, Water, Water, Water,
The Waltz of September, Too Young.
MUSIC FROM THE PALM COURT
Albert Sandler and His Orchestra
Dreaming Beautiful Spring, The Blue, Pomona
The Blue Danube, Fascination,
Vienna, City of my Dreams, Acclamations Waltz,
The Summer Song.
REGINALD FOOT on The Mosque Theatre Organ
Scherzo, To the Spring, Prelude first, Act Lohengrin.



FLY HONG KONG AIRWAYS AND NWA TO CANADA AND ALL THE U.S.A.

Edmonton • Toronto
Montreal • Boston
New York

(Trans-Canada Connection at Edmonton for New York Passengers or Northwest All the Way to Chicago, Detroit, New York, Washington)

Shortest... Fastest... Direct from Hong Kong

(Via Hong Kong Airways to Taipei)

NORTHWEST ORIENT AIRLINES
Ground Floor, St. George's Hotel,
Ice House Street, Hong Kong
Telephone: 32650, 21178, 28171

HONG KONG AIRWAYS
14/16 Pedder St., Hong Kong
Telephone: 28504
Peninsula Hotel, Kowloon
Telephone 59161
Or Your Travel Agent

"To the U.S.A. by NWA"

HONG KONG AIRWAYS AND NORTHWEST ORIENT AIRLINES

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

TENTH RACE MEETING

Saturday, 23rd April, 1955.

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 10 RACES.

The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.00 p.m.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.

All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each are obtainable through the Secretary on the written or personal introduction of a Member, such member to be responsible for all visitors introduced by him.

Timings will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811).

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each payable at the Gate. Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employer's boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths in the Members' Betting Hall.

CASH SWEEP

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$20.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), and 5, D'Aguilar Street during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the day of the Race Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 4,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 4,000.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on the day preceding the Race Meeting for which they are reserved will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 4,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from subscription lists without stating reasons for their action.

Cash Sweep Tickets on the last race of the Meeting at \$2.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), 5, D'Aguilar Street and 382, Nathan Road during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the day of the Race Meeting.

TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER. NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

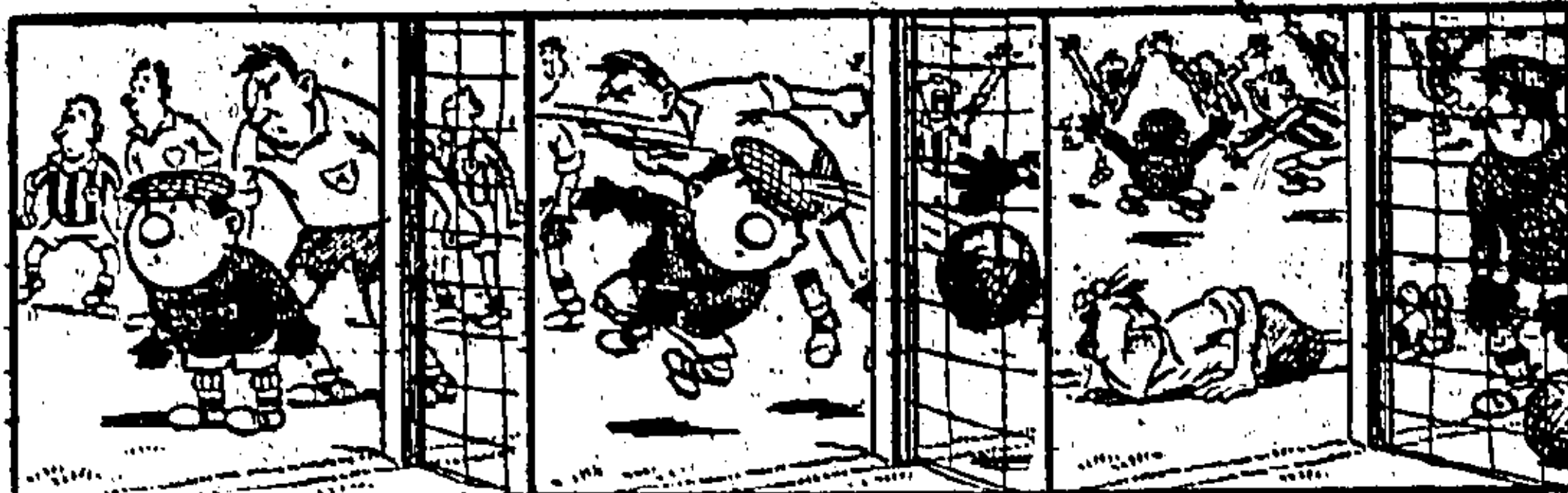
PAYMENTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Boulmesters, Tie Tac men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
H. MISA,
Secretary.

SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



BADMINTON CHAMPIONSHIPS HAVE BROUGHT TO LIGHT SOME PROMISING PLAYERS

Says "TOUCHWOOD"

After twelve days of continuous badminton the Colony's Senior and Junior Championships, both men's and women's, have reached the semi-final stages and in the next few days the competition will reach the "survival of the fittest" stage for those still in the running for honours.

This year's Championships brought to light several promising players in the Junior Men's and Women's events. They are George Ma, Wong Wai-hung, Yong Kuen-cheong and S. K. Wong, all of whom are in the last four of the Junior Singles.

Diana Yung and Mary Wong are the women's discoveries this season and both have shown themselves exceedingly well in the Championships. Diana Yung, the 13-year-old schoolgirl, is the better of the two and, barring upsets, is tipped to capture three titles in her first season of competitive badminton.

If Diana succeeds she will be the first schoolgirl in the Colony to do so and, as things stand, I believe she will not let her supporters and fans down. Diana Yung will meet Mary Wong in the Junior Women's final, and in the Women's Doubles the Misses Y. Y. Chan and Diana Yung meet the winners of the Miss C. Ho and Mrs. M. Soares and Miss Chui Yuen-chun and Miss Connie Yung.

If Miss Chan's and Diana's previous performances in the early rounds are any criterion of their normal form, there is nothing to stop them from walking away with the Junior Doubles title. However, either of the two pairs still in the semi-finals—Miss Ho and Mrs. Soares and Miss Chui Yuen-chun and Miss Connie Yung—are capable of springing an upset.

Whether Diana Yung and Miss Chan succeed in capturing the Doubles title rests largely on Miss Chan.

In the quarter-final when they met Miss Mary Wong and Miss R. Marques, Miss Chan took some time before she got into her stride. Diana Yung and Miss Chan were made to fight every inch of the way before they managed to subdue their opponents and it was mainly the brilliance of Diana Yung that saved them from going to three sets.

In the Junior Mixed Doubles, in which Diana and her partner, George Ma, are still in the semi-final stage, they have to be at their best to overcome Louis Soussie and Mrs. M. Soares.

GOOD ENOUGH ON FORM
Soussie and Mrs. Soares are an unpredictable pair. On their form they are good enough to topple any of the favourite pairs, but spectators have so far seen them playing anything but mixed doubles badminton.

There are four pairs left in the Men's Junior Doubles—B. Brown and H. J. Xavier and R.

Nunes and R. Remedios in the top section, George Ma and Wong Wai-hung and S. K. Wong and Sul Chuen in the other half.

Of the four I predict George Ma and Wong Wai-hung should win the Junior Doubles. Ma and Wong have shown consistent form throughout the tournament and they should have no difficulty in clearing their next obstacle—Wong and Sul Chuen—in the semi-final. Brown and Xavier are the likely finalists in the other section. Brown, who was knocked out of the Singles by George Ma in the second round, is more of a doubles than a singles player.

With Xavier giving Brown able support, this pair should beat Nunes and Remedios to enter the final. Should George Ma and Wong Wai-hung win the Junior Doubles final, this encounter will be the "battle" of the Doubles as far as the Junior Championships are concerned.

It will be a battle of attack, which Ma and Wong excel, and defence by Xavier and Brown.

QUITE A SURPRISE

In the Men's Open Singles, Dr. K. S. Low astonished everyone, including the Thomas Cup selectors, when he eliminated M. Ebrahim in the opening round with a 15-5, 15-6 victory.

Ebrahim, who was one of the original Thomas Cup players selected to represent Hongkong at Bombay but was left out of the team because of lack of the residential qualification, was always the master of Dr. K. S. Low in trial matches.

His defeat, therefore, came as a surprise. I asked Ebrahim yesterday the reason for his poor showing and he attributed his defeat to being off form.

Bill Funk, a top contender for the title, impressed spectators with his straight sets victory over J. Soares. Funk was the first player in the Open Singles to score a love set win, the final scores being 15-0, 15-0.

The stamina factor will play an important role for Bill Funk when he meets Dr. K. S. Low in the semi-final. But he should not let this worry him too much as Low is essentially a doubles player and as far as stamina is concerned they are about equal. Funk's real test will be in the final, that is, if he beats Low. With Ramon Young in the opposite court, Funk will have to bring out his best to stop Young from taking the Singles title.

In the Men's Open Doubles only two pairs have entered the semi-final—K. C. Wong and W. F. Foo and Ebrahim and P. V. Yip. Wong and Foo will meet Dr. K. S. Low and Junior Pomeroy for the right to enter the final and in the other half Robert Tay and Patrick Wong clash with Ebrahim and Yip.

The finalists should come from the Wong and Foo and Robert Tay and Patrick Wong combinations. Of the two pairs, Robert Tay and Patrick Wong look good to win the title for their combination is slightly better. All in all, next week's badminton should produce some thrilling matches and the highlight should be in the Junior Singles and Doubles semi-finals.

Nominate YOUR Hongkong Footballer Of The Year

Members of the public are invited to nominate whom they consider to be Hongkong's Footballer of the Year for the current season.

It is a popularity poll organised by the China Mail, and nomination coupons will be received until the closing date to be announced later.

The two qualifications for nomination are:
(1) Footballing prowess.
(2) Sportsmanship on the field of play.

Nominations should be addressed to The Editor, China Mail, Wyndham Street, Hongkong.

To The Editor, China Mail.

My nomination for Hongkong's Footballer of the Year, taking into regard his playing ability and his sportsmanship on the field of play is

of the Club.

(Signed)

NOTICE

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

In order to permit of the re-construction of a portion of the Grand Stand, the Club House will be closed at 9.00 p.m. on Saturday, 23rd April until further notice.

Neither meals nor refreshments of any kind will be served from the closing of the Club House until transfers to Public Restaurant have been completed on 2nd May.

By Order of the Stewards,
H. MISA,
Secretary.

4th April, 1955.

SATURDAY SOCCER SPOT

Knowledge Of The Laws Is One Thing—But It's Their Application That Counts

Says I. M. MacTavish

There is no business like show business; there is no argument like a soccer argument; and similarly there is no evidence so unreliable as that offered by an interested defender of a particular cause.

In a recent report I criticised a particular aspect of the work of Referee Cabot during the China-England International and I may say that that criticism has been endorsed by other football folks since it was written.

During the week a letter from a correspondent was published in this paper and, whether intended or not, the dominant theme of that letter was that the referee and his linesmen were right and my criticism was wrong. That is merely a matter of opinion and the correspondent is of course entitled to that, but the suggestion that our referees are omnipotent as far as the laws of the game go is not only misleading, it is, in present context, a bit of a joke. He was a prominent soccer legislator.

fact that the players were disconcerted was indeed understandable. Law 12 Section (j) allows the referee to punish a player who shouts in such a way that he 'balks' an opponent, but it is difficult to see what immediate redress the players have, when the referee is the culprit. Finally I give you a guarantee that there is not the slightest exaggeration in that report and what is more I have a reliable witness for the whole show. He was a prominent soccer legislator.

victory would merely emphasise their championship superiority but it would also give them sweet revenge for the defeat which Eastern administered earlier in the season.

There is no indication that Eastern can repeat their win and in fact if they did so it would now be counted among the major upsets of the season. On form South China look set for a decisive victory but a lot will depend on the sort of tactics adopted by Eastern, nevertheless South China get my vote.

ON WHICH GROUNDS?

With all the current talk of summer football being organised by different bodies and for different reasons one inevitably comes to the question of grounds where the games will be played.

The Club Stadium has stood up very well to the soccer thrashing it has received this season. It has retained a fair surface and the ball is still playing with reasonable accuracy but it must get a rest soon if it is to be in anything like first-class condition next season.

Things at Caroline Hill, however, are very different. The playing pitch is in a shocking condition and is unworthy of the fine stadium that surrounds it. It is uneven and very bumpy and the ball is no longer playing in such a way that a player can take its bounce for granted. Just how much more punishment can the ground take and still be ready for the next season?

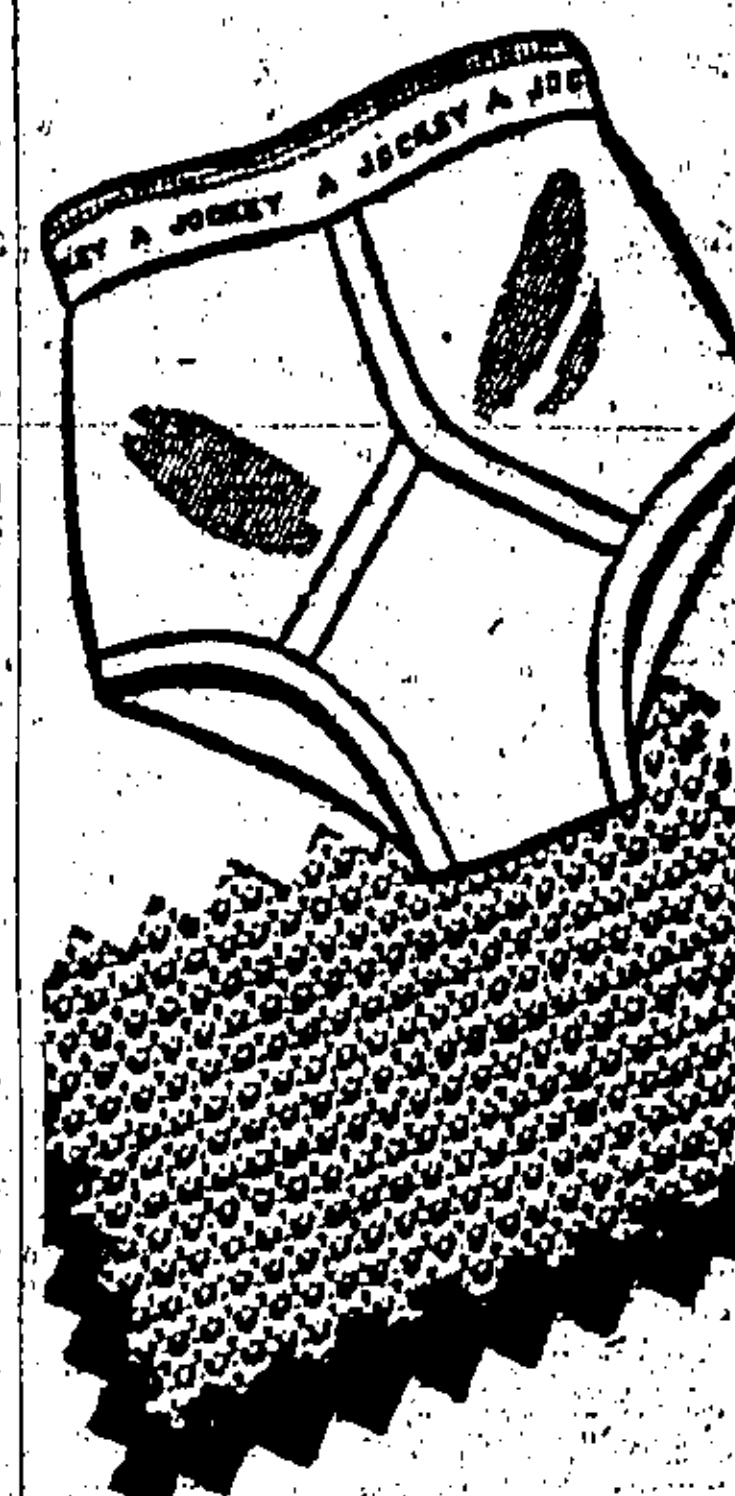
I appreciate that the wet summer months can work apparent miracles on the pitch but in spite of all the specialised treatment it received last close season it has not lasted as it was expected to do. If it is now going to be subjected to still more football in the normal close season it may not be up to the required standard when September comes around.

WEEK-END GAMES

There are several interesting games in the programme of games for this week-end. Here is the full list:

Today
League Division One
Eastern v. South China at 5.30 p.m.
Club v. St. Joseph's at Club Stadium at 5.30 p.m.
CAA v. Navy at Causeway Bay at 5.30 p.m.
Tomorrow
Sing Tao v. R.A.F. at Club Stadium at 5.30 p.m.
The chief interest will be in the meeting of Eastern and South China at Caroline Hill this afternoon. A South China

LIGHT AND AIRY for Comfort!



MESH Jockey SHORT

We have the new Jockey Short in the open mesh fabric. You'll like it. It's light weight and super comfortable. Made with all of the exclusive Jockey features. Sleeveless shirt to match.

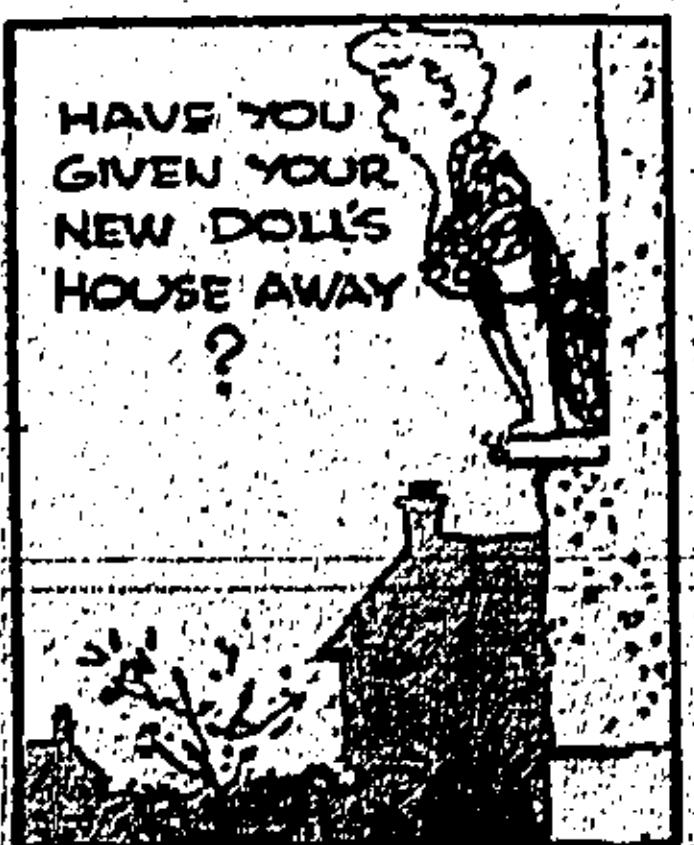
MADE ONLY BY
Coop
SOLD BY YOUR FAVOURITE MEN'S SHOP

FANS

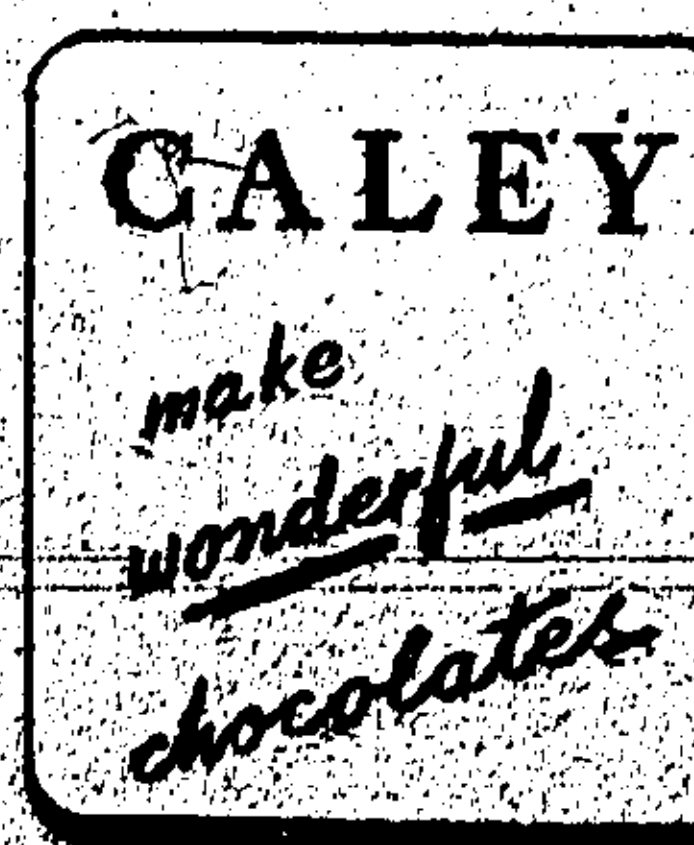


JUN TAI CHOO FAN FTY.
224 QUEEN'S RD.
HONG KONG
TEL 27081 CABLE 2170

POP



Business women

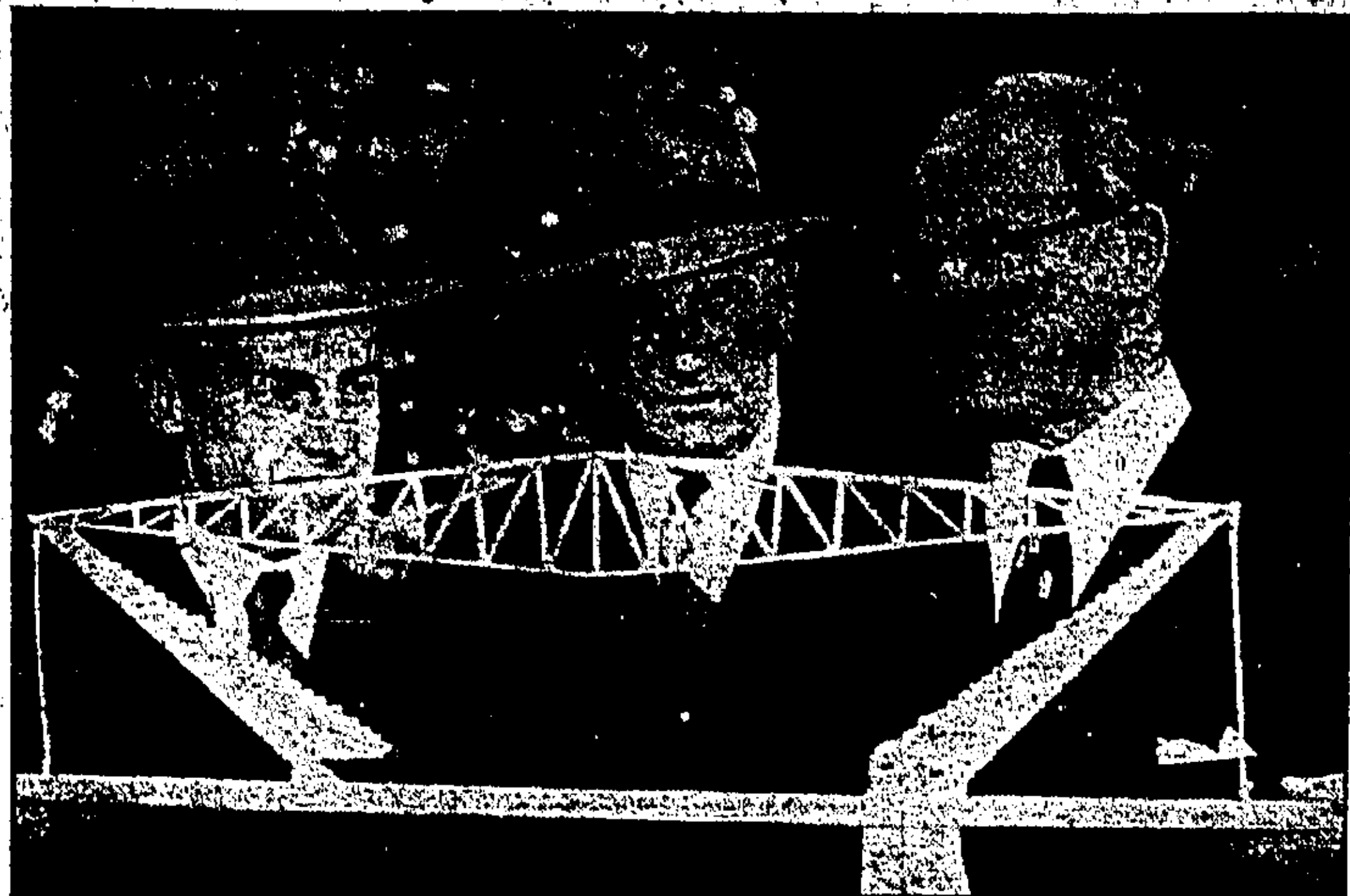


The job of the referee is surely to blow his whistle to start, stop and where necessary, restart play, and guard from administering a caution or an admonition to a player he is usually expected to remain quiet. In the game in question the players complained bitterly about the disconcerting shouting of the referee, and it is a matter of some statistical interest that the officials of the competing teams counted the number of times they heard the shout 'Play on' during the second half and believe it or not the tally was 211. Now I assure you that there was nothing more about the shout. They were often full throat and could be heard all over the ground and far beyond. The

1. If Don Cockell beats Rocky Marciano will he be the first, second or third English World Heavyweight Champion this century?
2. Who was the last Englishman to hold the World Mile record before Roger Bannister?
3. Fill in the blanks to complete the names of four famous sportsmen: xxE Dxxxx; Gxxxx Dxxxx; Mxxx Hxxxxxx; Rxx Hxxxxxx.
4. What happened when Gentleman Jim met John L.?
5. Who was the last British Open Golf Champion to successfully defend his title?
6. Surnames please of these sporting brothers, Denis and Leslie, Joe and Fred, Hashim and Azam.
7. Who won the Men's Doubles at Wimbledon last year?
8. Nationalities please of the following sportsmen: Ferenc Fuszka; Tony Delmaro; Pascual Perez; Torben Ulrich.
9. Who was the last unseeded player to reach the Men's Singles final at Wimbledon?
10. What is the record individual Australian test score?

Answers See Page 17.

ROW OVER OLYMPIC GAMES SITE PLANS



A declaration made in Melbourne by Mr Avery Brundage, Chairman of the International Olympic Committee, stated that he was not satisfied with the preparations for the Games, and that it was not too late to take the Games away from Melbourne (where they are to be held next year).

Mr Brundage said he knew of three cities which would be glad to take over. This declaration has led to a demand for the resignation of the Australian Minister of Interior and Works who is Chairman of the Organising Committee.

This picture received from Melbourne shows Mr Brundage examining a model of the construction form of the Olympic Swimming Pool during his six-day inspection of the Olympic sites in Melbourne. Centre is General Bridgeford, the Games Chief Executive, and on left is Mr Len Frazer, City Engineer. — Central Press Photo.

A Strain Of Personal Appearances For FA Cup Finalists

Says Tom Finney

How much money do you think players make who appear in the Cup Final? I ask the question because this week a chap said to me "I bet the Cup Final teams make a small fortune."

That remark made my blood boil. There are only a fortnight more to the Cup Final, but for the players taking part the excitement they feel is tempered by what can only be described as a nightmare existence.

Now don't get me wrong. There isn't a player breathing who doesn't dream of playing in a Wembley Final. I wouldn't mind going through the experience as many times as possible. But please don't think it is a cushy assignment.

Only this week I heard from Don Revie that he had nearly worn his legs out making personal appearances since Manchester City won through to Wembley.

I know just how Don feels. Last year when Preston went to Wembley we decided to organise a Cup Final pool in which all first team players, two reserves and trainer would share. Any money received from advertising or writing newspaper articles was pooled. From enquiries I have made with other clubs, a player appearing in the Final might get from the common pool £100. And that includes all his Cup bonus money!

This may seem a lot to some people, but you wouldn't call it a fortune, when you consider the vast amount of money the Cup competition brings in. And don't run away with the idea that this money is a gift. I know for a fact that we in Preston had to work for every penny we got.

BEHIND THE SCENES

The football fan has no idea what goes on behind the scenes for a Cup Final team. Time has to be set aside for photographs; the organising of dances and social efforts. The Sup-

ports' club usually call on the players to make personal appearances and if any firm signs up a Cup final team for advertising purposes, then the team usually has to make more personal appearances at stores in the town. Night after night, day after day this goes on, and as if this isn't enough, there is our old friend, the ticket hunter.

The first week after we had beaten Sheffield Wednesday in the Cup semi-final last year I had 300 applications for tickets at my home. My wife, Elsie, had to suspend spring cleaning operations to lend a hand with the letters. Some had enclosed money and these had to be sorted separately and returned. To most of the others I sent a typed letter regretting I couldn't help them with a ticket.

One chap in Preston even offered a motor car worth about £30 for two Cup Final tickets. There is just no end to it. Some people even sent their wives and children round to our house asking for tickets. This is the sort of thing a player has to put up with. So you see he earns every penny he gets. It isn't easy to say "No" so many hundreds of times.

But as Don Revie said to me: "It's a lot of worry, Tom, but I'll bet you wouldn't mind putting up with it again."

You can bet your life I wouldn't. But from now until Cup Final day the players of Newcastle United and Manchester City have my sympathy too. They'll be run off their feet off the field as well as on it. The League programme is winding up to a really thrilling finish. Chelsea must be favourites now for the Championship. But who goes down with Sheffield Wednesday into the Second Division? And which of the Second Division teams is going to win promotion? I can never remember a season when the issues were so

wide open. What a pity the newspaper strike has come at this crucial stage of the season. The provincial newspapers have done a wonderful job in keeping us all informed about what is happening in the sports world. I shudder to think what it would be like if the close-down on all sports news had been complete.

GOSSIP COLUMN

The Sports writers have their critics. We might not always agree with their opinions. But in these past few weeks I think every Soccer fan and player has come to realise what an important part the Press plays in keeping the public informed, not only with the results and League tables, but in the gossip columns as well.

One famous player actually rang me last week-end to see if I could tell him the League positions. He had not been lucky enough to get a sports final, and was completely in the dark about the League positions after the Saturday game.

At the kick-off you know just how the other team will be positioned. This is a good time to plan a move with some hope of success, particularly as the opposition can be taken by surprise. Try this little manoeuvre. The centre-forward, as soon as he has played the ball, runs at top speed into an inside-right position, some 25 yards upfield.

The centre half seeing his man dart through like this, will almost certainly follow him and a gap is momentarily left in midfield. The inside-left should run into this open space to receive the ball, while both full backs are still standing wide.

In other words, the centre forward, after playing the ball, acts as a decoy to open up the defence. The inside-left must move swiftly into the open space created. I've seen this trick produce a goal or two, but don't overdo it.

GOVERNMENT-SPONSORED TITLE FIGHT ON MAY 27 AT DUBLIN

By HENRY W. THORNBERRY

Dublin, Apr. 22.

Seats go on sale within a fortnight for the European Featherweight title-fight between France's Ray Famechon and Irishman Billy Kelly here on May 27, with the organisers hoping a campaign against the bout now underway among Amateur boxing fans doesn't explode into a major controversy.

The fight is being organised jointly by the Government-sponsored Bord Failte (the national tourist board) and British promoter Jack Solomons. So far followers of the "simon-pure" side of the sport have already put up three arguments why the fight should NOT take place.

Firstly, it is claimed that professional boxing is, on the whole, a sport completely alien to a country like Ireland where the accent has always been on amateurism. Secondly, it is argued that no-boxing has never been successful here financially and the tax payer will be left holding the empty money bags. Thirdly, the anti-pro-adherents are angered by Solomons part in the proceedings.

Outwardly unmoved, but keeping a weather eye on the gathering storm, Bord Failte's Aidan O'Hanlon announced calmly about 6,000 seats priced from one guinea (2.94 dollars) to five guineas would go on sale "within a fortnight."

And the consensus was that every seat could be sold three times over, such is the expected demand for pastebords.

The Irish Amateur Boxing Association has made no official comment but it is known that many of its officials are angry about Bord Failte's part in the staging. They maintain a government-sponsored agency should have no part in the promotion of any sport which is purely mercenary.

Boxing circles here believe that the IABA is the power behind a number of top-level protests against the fight, especially as it might turn out to be the sort of glamour attraction which could decide a number of promising amateurs here to turn pro.

SOLOMONS' PATRONAGE

The IABA feel that for one lad who makes good in the pro ring, there are a score who are merely exploited for the profit of English promoters and managers. The belief current in Dublin that Ireland's top amateur star, Harry Perry, will turn pro under Solomons' patronage after the Berlin European championships this year, has caused general Jack to be cast in the role of the Big Bad Wolf and has added fuel to the fire.

The fight will be staged as the highlight event of "an afloat"—Ireland's annual "at home to the world" period from May 8-29, at the sprawling modern bus garage in the Donnybrook suburb of Dublin, about four miles from the city centre. Architects are presently working on alteration plans

which will have to be passed by the City Corporation and the police. Biggest problems to be met are the safety regulations. A visit by this correspondent disclosed that many more exits will be necessary along the two sides. Another problem will be the dispersal of petrol fumes presently strongly in evidence.

When Solomons turned down Dalymount Park soccer ground as a possible venue, only Donnybrook garage measured up to his suggestions. Solomons tried unsuccessfully to get pro boxing on its feet here in the 3,500 seater Theatre Royal in the past but the complaint was the same—the cheapest seats were too far from the ring.

TRADITIONAL HABIT

Dalymount was ruled out after the locals explained the traditional habit of Dublin fight fans to consider boxing promoters "fair game" to be checked by paying the lowest entrance fee and then by many means wind up in the ring-side seats.

Sometimes they do it by stealth and sometimes by a concerted rush about quarter way through the programme. Latecomers who paid sums for previous Dalymount fights have arrived to find tough citizens parked in their seats and showing no inclination to move.

The supporting bill has a strong nationalistic flavour.

Featherweight Johnny McNeill of Belfast meets Teddy Peckham of Bournemouth, England, light-weight Peter Sharpe of Belfast clashes with Pat McCoy of Galway, Ireland and Jim Fisher of Belfast scraps Mickey Roche of Dublin in another Featherweight bout. McNeill is a former Olympic finalist. Another two or three fights have yet to be added to the card.

Meanwhile, the 23-year-old Kelly is presently in training in his home town of Derry, in Northern Ireland under the expert eye of his famous father, "Spider" Kelly, the former British and Empire Featherweight Champion.

He is quietly confident but realises Famechon's ability. "Ray Famechon is the finest man of his weight in Europe," he said. "And I know well that I am facing the fight of my life, the toughest battle of my career." —United Press.

HKAAC Pentathlon On Sunday

The Third Annual Hong-kong Amateur Athletic Club Pentathlon, Championship, will be held tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon at Wah Yan College, Kowloon, Waterloo Road, commencing at 2 p.m.

Circulars regarding this Pentathlon have been sent to all active members of the HKAAC with the request that intending participants inform the Hon. Secretary as to whether they will take part. As some circulars may have gone astray through change of address and some intending participants may not have gathered up enough energy to reply, it is emphasised that any member of the club wishing to participate will be quite welcome if he turns up at Wah Yan College Kowloon, on Sunday at 2 p.m.

There is no entry fee. The events are the 440 Yards, High Jump, Long Jump, Shot Put (12lbs) and Javelin Throw. The decision as to whether the 440 Yards will be the first or last event of the afternoon will be left to a vote of the participants. Scoring will be according to the Milocarian table.

The winner will be awarded the J.A.C. Hurlbert Cup and there will be an award also for the runner-up. The Pentathlon is the HKAAC's main sporting and social event of the year and it is desirable that every member who possibly can will participate. The record entry was 17 in 1953 and the HKAAC Committee hope that this figure will be approached on Sunday as the Club's active membership is now the highest on record.

Canadians Will Be Different!

Toronto. Canadians have broken four records this spring—but they won't help the country win the Olympic Games at Melbourne next year.

In Hawkesbury, Ontario, a baker and a machinist, claimed a new world non-stop rocking chair title by rocking for 92 hours in an automobile-dealers window.

In Montreal, John Stelling kept a pipeful of 3.3 grams of tobacco smoking for 39 minutes, 15 seconds.

Also in Montreal, a frogman claimed the underwater endurance record by staying submerged in a water tank for more than 24 hours while other frogmen helped pass the time by playing cards with him. Marcel Couvre played a piano for 30 hours 30 minutes without a pause. — (London Express Service).

Sports Diary

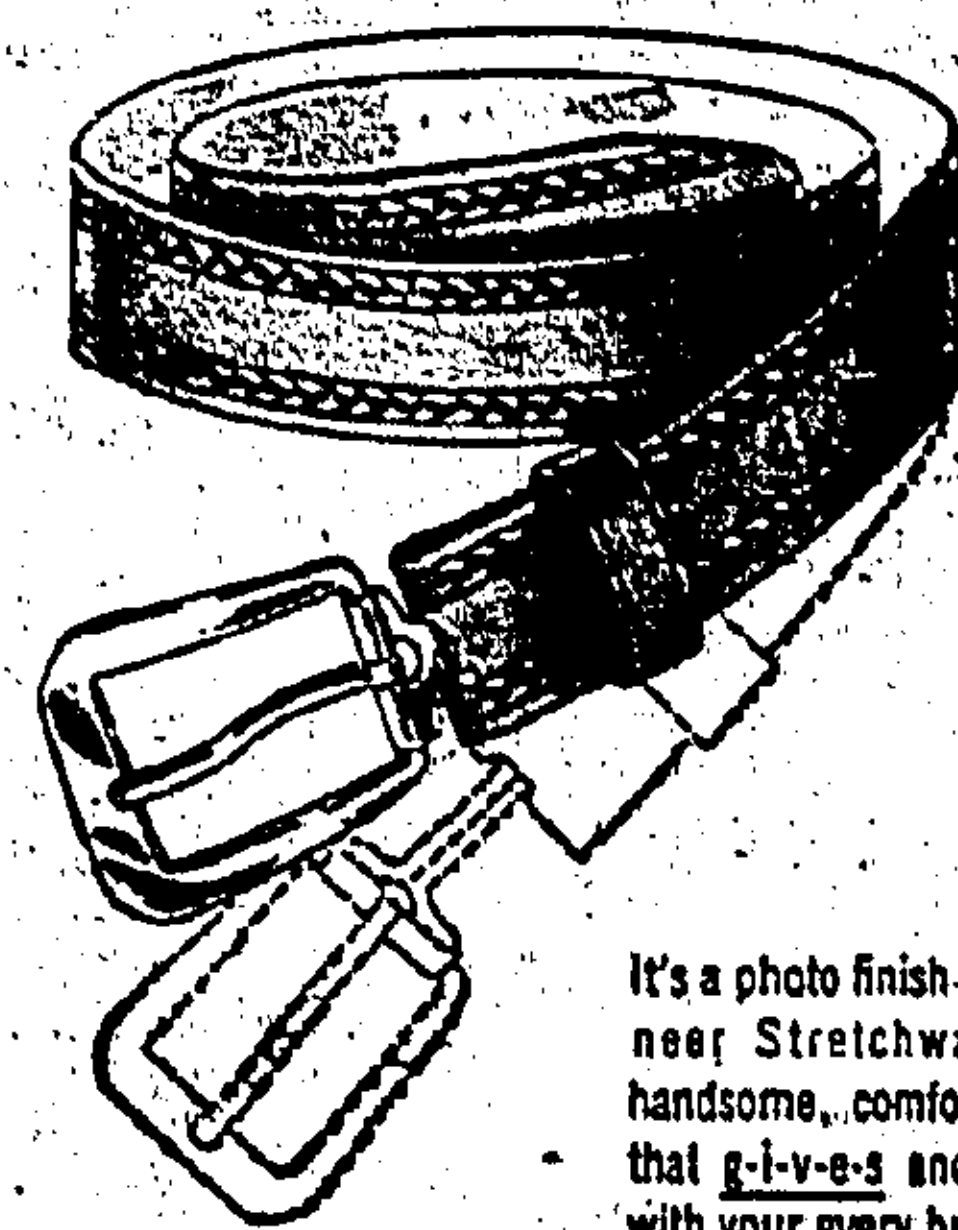
TODAY

Soccer
Div. 1: South China v Eastern (CH) 5.30 p.m.; Club v St. Joseph's (Club) 6.45 p.m. (Navy). All matches commencing at 5.30 p.m.
Div. 2: "A" Eastern v South China (CH); Club v St. Joseph's (Club); HAF v Police (ES). All matches at 4 p.m.
Div. 3: Little Sai Wan v CMB (NAV) at 4 p.m.
Hockey
International Finals; Men's and Ladies' Squads.
Racing
Teatin Race Meeting Happy Valley 2 p.m.

TOMORROW

Soccer
Div. 1: Sing Tao v RAV (Club) 5.30 p.m.; CMB v University (Club); Watson v RUL (HVF). Both matches at 4 p.m.
Hockey
Div. 2: South China v Police (CH) 5.30 p.m.; HKAAC v Army (HAF) 6.45 p.m.; KTC v New Eastern (HVF) 8 p.m.
Golf
RIRGC v RAV at Fanning; Ladies Golf at Happy Valley Bay, Causeway.
CMB v Army 11:30 p.m. Commissioner of Police XI at Victoria.

Pioneer STRETCHWAY.



Featured at all fine stores

It's a photo finish—with Pioneer Stretchway®. The handsome, comfortable belt that g-i-v-e-s and t-a-k-e-s with your every breath. Wins by the hidden spring-action which lets the buckle expand a full inch! See these thoroughbred belts, now!

See your Travel Agents, or
PAL PHILIPPINE AIR LINES

SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF CHILDREN ANNUAL RUMMAGE SALE

at the MISSIONS TO SEAMEN (Fenwick St. Entrance)

Tues. & Wed. 26th & 27th April 11 a.m.—5.30 p.m.

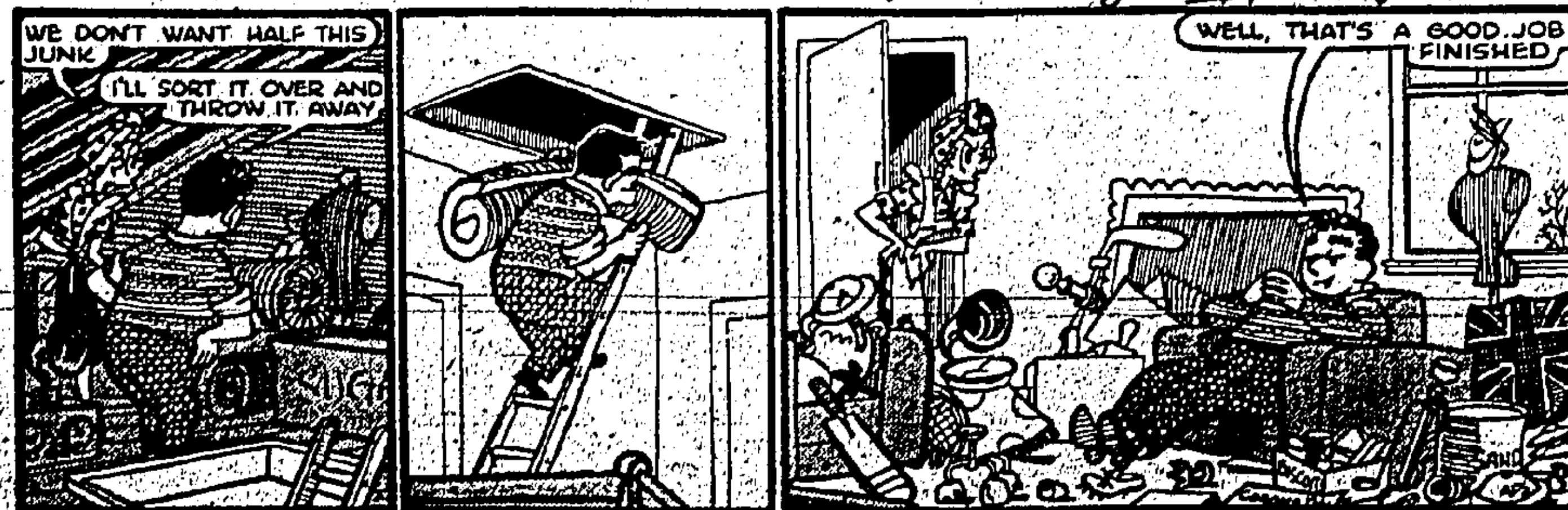
Hundreds of Genuine Bargains

Please Come—and bring your neighbour

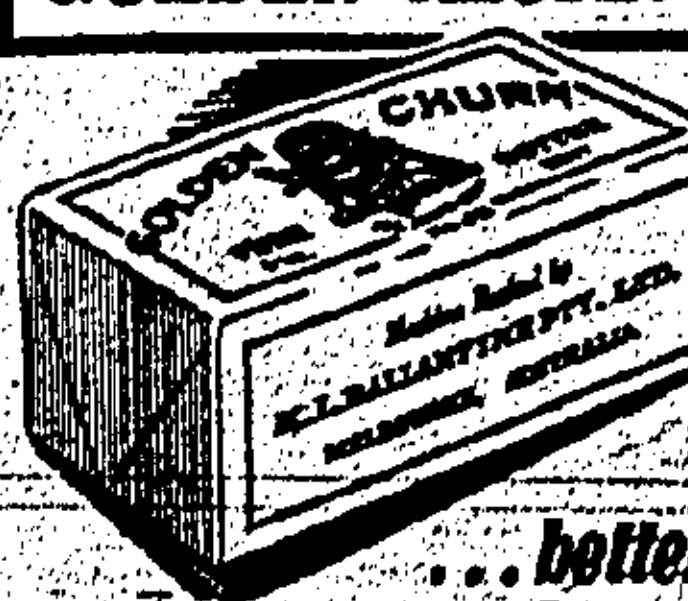
Organised by the Women's Auxiliary



THE WEEK-END GAMBOLS . . . by Barry Appleby



GOLDEN CHURN

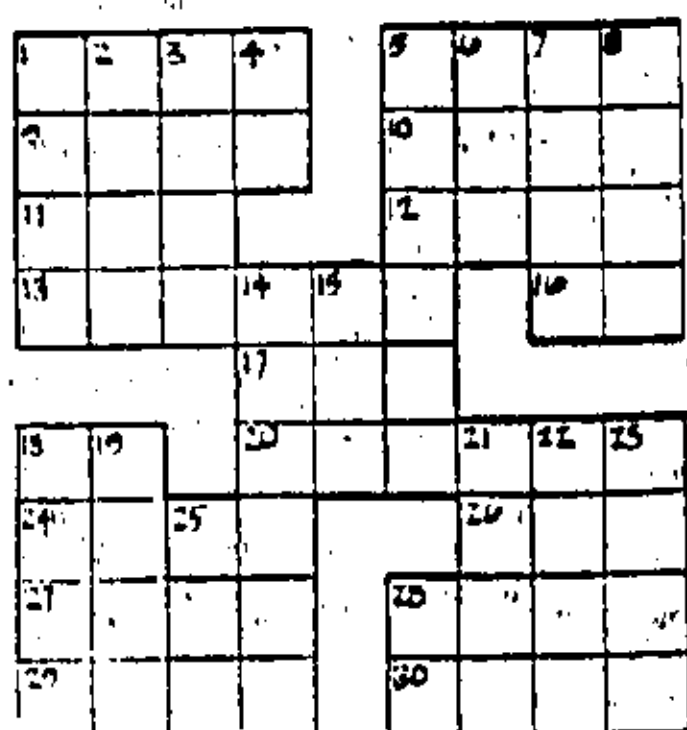


... better butter
SWIRE & MACLACHLAN LTD.

FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD



ACROSS

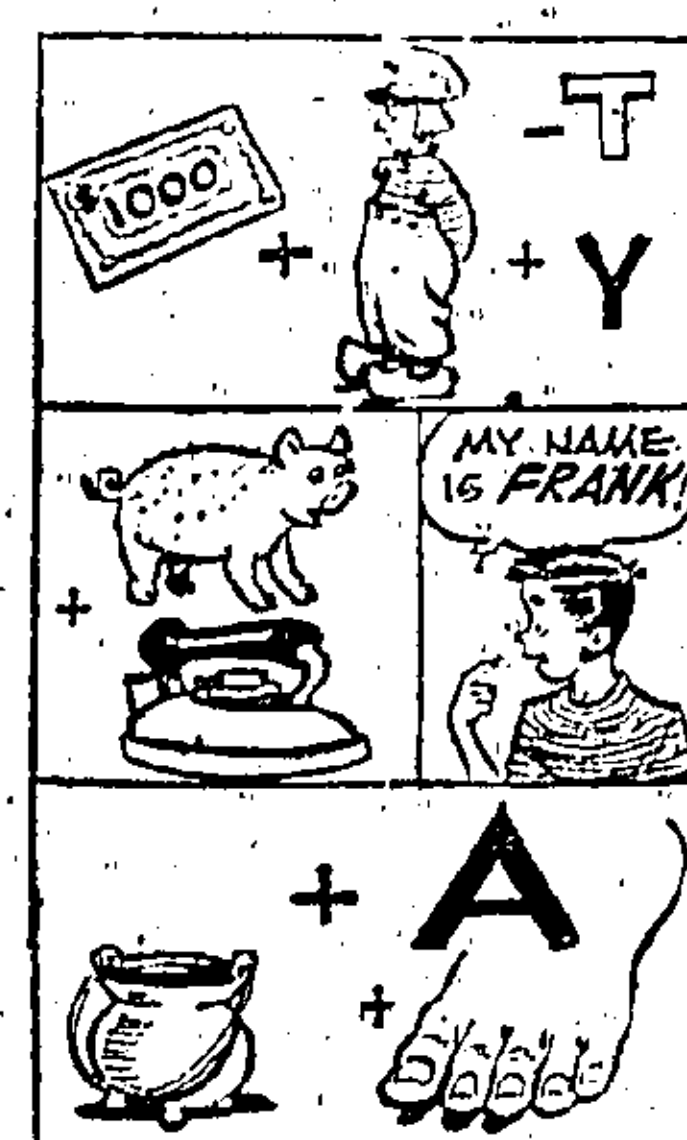
- 1 Luxembourg has an — of 999 square miles.
- 3 Its — has three vertical bars
- 9 Units of weight
- 10 Facility
- 11 Hops' kiln
- 12 Mimicker
- 13 Greeter
- 16 Part of "to be"
- 17 It has a large — output
- 18 Measure of area
- 20 Edit
- 24 Mature
- 26 Correlative of neither
- 27 Brain passage
- 28 Italian coins
- 29 Cotton fabric
- 30 Internal decay in fruit

DOWN

- 1 Kind of bomb
- 2 Flower
- 3 Grafted (her.)
- 4 While
- 5 Dreaded
- 6 Race course circuit
- 7 On the ocean
- 8 Microbe
- 14 Bullfighter
- 15 Before
- 16 Seed appendage
- 19 Ceremony
- 21 Indigo
- 22 Apple centre
- 23 Allowance for waste
- 25 Writing implement
- 28 Pound (ab.)

LUXEMBURG REBUS

Use the words and pictures to fullest advantage to find the four facts about Luxembourg that have been concealed in this rebus.



DIAMOND

Luxemburg is one of the BENELUX nations, which provided a centre for today's diamond about that country. The second word is "a dress edge"; third "sharpens, as a razor"; fifth "vine fruit"; and sixth "main source of energy." Can you finish the diamond from these clues?

B
E
N
E
L
U
X

LUXEMBURG MIX-UPS

Here are three more facts pertaining to Luxembourg. Just rearrange the letters in each strange row to find them: DOLLS MANNER LAWS LAMP UNITE ROUT ROY MULL SCANT

CODED MESSAGE

The Puzzlemaster has substituted a simple code for the correct letters of his sentence about Luxembourg. Just as a clue, that's the first word. Can you decipher the code?

Kiwelafat hr gikde ax Fozme Cigdrir Bezqkssd.

(Solutions on Page 20)



NOW... HOLD A PIECE OF THE CARROT IN YOUR HAND AND PRETEND TO SCOOP A GOLDFISH FROM THE BOWL.



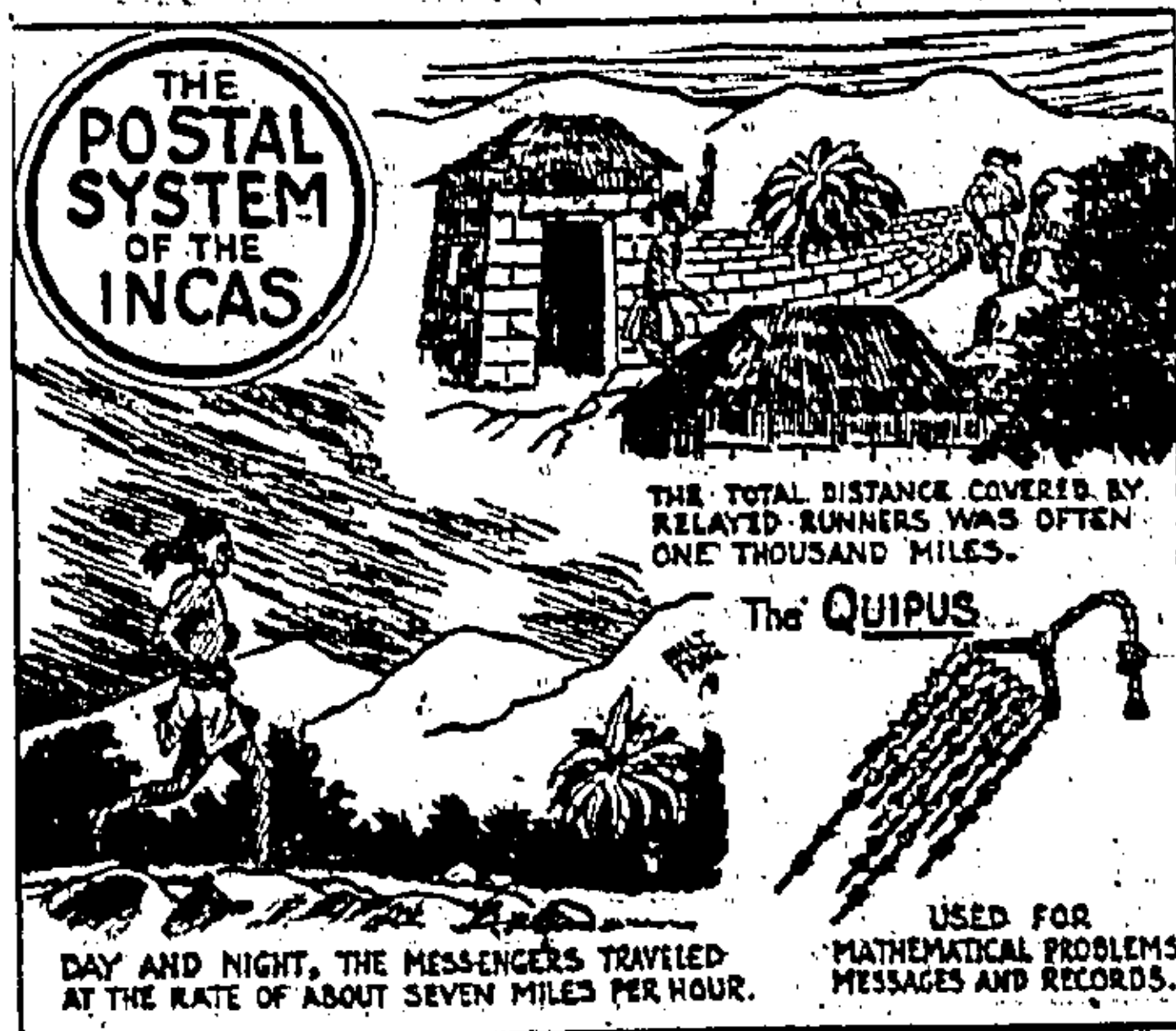
YOU PRETEND TO SWALLOW A GOLDFISH... BUT REALLY SWALLOW A PIECE OF CARROT.

Inca Mailmen Took Knots, Not Notes

By R. S. Craggs

BY THE MIDDLE of the 15th century the Incas of Peru had a postal system superior to any then existing in Europe. The messages were carried by runners (for vehicles were unknown) throughout the length of the empire at an average speed of about seven miles per hour.

Each runner ran, only as far as it was possible for him to do so without slackening speed. That is, from one post to the next. Then another runner took over, running beside the first, preceding one long enough road to take care of messages travelling in both order that no time might be



The messengers travelled both day and night. This is understandable when it is learned that the distance to be covered was often 1,000 miles.

Solve Fable Of The 17 Circus Lions

JOHN SMOZIKER was the most famous lion tamer in the country of Baldania. Whenever the circus came to town it was always crowded.

Children loved to watch John Smoziker and his 17 lions. He would make the lions sit down at a table and actually eat. Then they would dance while he played on his old violin.

For half a century this famous lion tamer amused many children. But now he was getting very old. And he knew soon he would depart from this world. So he sent for his three good sons Paul, Peter, and Poro.

"We have been very happy together," he told them. "My name is famous throughout the country of Baldania. I want you each to continue with the lions. In my will I will divide the lions among you. There are only three large circuses in all of Baldania. Each of you will work in one of them. Do not be sad, my children, when I am gone. Just make children happy with the lions."

A month later the great John Smoziker had departed from this world. The circus declared a day of mourning for this great man. Then the three children were called into the lawyer's office.

"Your father has given me his will and told me to carry out his wishes. He leaves his 17 lions to his three wonderful sons. Paul, Peter, and Poro. Since Paul is the oldest, he is to have one half of the lions. Peter is next in age and he is to have one third of the lions. And



Poro, who is the youngest, is to have one sixth of the lions. The three children were very much puzzled. Paul spoke for his two brothers.

"We can't divide up 17 lions according to the manner set forth in the will without cutting up some lion meat. What are we going to do?"

For the next month everyone in Baldania worried about the three sons and their lions. Finally, Bopo Geranika, an old lion tamer, came to visit the boys.

"I was a dear friend of your father," he said, "and I will show you how to divide up the lions without cutting up some lion meat. Come with me to your cages."

In the cages there were 17 lions. Bopo had brought a lion of his own, so that now there were 18. The oldest son then took half of the 18, which was nine; the second son took one third of the 18, which was six; and the youngest took one sixth of the 18, which was three. Add them all up and you get 17. And Bopo took back his own lion. Everyone was now happy.

This is how it was done and you can spend a million years looking for the catch.

WHY, THE BIRDS ARE ALL MIXED UP!

CAN you unmix this? PILLS BOON If you do it correctly, you get the name of a bird. Have you got it?



1. SOW WALL
2. RING SALT
3. TEN NIL

4. MAIN STRAND
5. WAR SPARK—HOW?
6. I. GOLF MAN
7. HANGING TILE
8. BRIDGE A RUG

The answers are on Page 20.

Rupert and the Inventor—22



Rupert tried desperately to change his course and return to the path, but nothing he did makes any difference. He is now above the trees where birds call to him in excitement and he is travelling quite fast towards a large building rising from the middle of a thick wood. "I shall hit that place if something doesn't stop me!" he gasps. Then he notices a huge, polished funnel sticking out from near the top of the building and realises that he is being pulled straight to it.

Stamp To Honour Mountaineers

IMAGINE yourself climbing nearly five miles up a mountain and suddenly your oxygen supply runs out.

You rip off the mask and suck in deep breaths, trying all the time to get enough oxygen from the air to keep you alive. But the air is thin in those altitudes and there is little oxygen in it. Your head reels. You want to slump down in the snow and go to sleep.



Two Italian mountaineers fought off just that weakness when their oxygen ran out on Mount Godwin Austin last year. They battled on and they conquered this peak—the world's second highest at 28,250 ft.

These two brave men are Achille Compagnoni and Lino Lacedelli. Both are mountain guides. The leader of the expedition was Professor Ardito Desio, director of the geological institute of the University of Milan.

With him on the mountain were four other scientists and climbers. One of the climbers, Puchot, died from pneumonia.

In honour of all these adventurers, a fine stamp showing Mount Godwin Austin, also known as K2, is issued now by Pakistan in whose territory the mountain stands.

The peak soars up in splendour from a glacier valley and looms stark against the blue sky in a way which would daunt all but the boldest climbers.

The stamp is recess-printed, perforated and costs 5d. in London. Very nice, too. — J. A. A.

He Put His Foot In It

—That's How Willy Got "Stuck" in the Pond—

By MAX TRELL

THE telephone rang and Knarf and Hanid, the shadow-children with the turned-about names, ran behind the bookcase to answer it. It wasn't the usual kind of telephone which is the reason why it wasn't in the usual kind of place. It was about as big as a peanut, with wires like threads.

Who's There?

"Hello," Knarf said into the phone. "Who is it, please?"

It turned out to be Willy Toed who announced that he had very important news.

"Willy's got important news," Knarf said to Hanid.

"Find out what it is," said Hanid.

On asking Willy what his important news was, Knarf found out that Willy's foot was caught in the pond.

"Your foot is caught in the pond!" Knarf shouted into the phone. "How can your foot get caught in water?"

"That's it," said Willy. "There's no more water in the pond."

No more water? What happened to it?

Ice Breaker Needed

"It does," said Willy. "It's all ice. My foot's stuck in the ice. I'd be obliged if you'd come down here with an ax and chop me out."

It was not long after this telephone conversation that Knarf and Hanid started down to the pond, accompanied by General Tins, the Tin Soldier, Mr. Punch, and Teddy the Stuffed Bear.

Teddy the Stuffed Bear, who was carrying a heavy ax over his shoulder.

They found Willy sitting on the edge of the bank with one foot stuck in the ice. Just as he said it was.

Teddy the Stuffed Bear, who was stronger than all the rest of the party, quickly chopped the ice away from Willy's foot. They carried him to a warm chair in the cellar of the house where they all lived.



Teddy was carrying a heavy ax.

They rubbed Willy's foot with liniment and tonic and saw to it that he got some sleep. About an hour later, Willy was hopping up and down as briskly as ever.

When Knarf and Hanid saw that Willy was completely recovered they asked him to tell how he had happened to get his foot caught in the ice.

"It's not very usual," said Hanid.

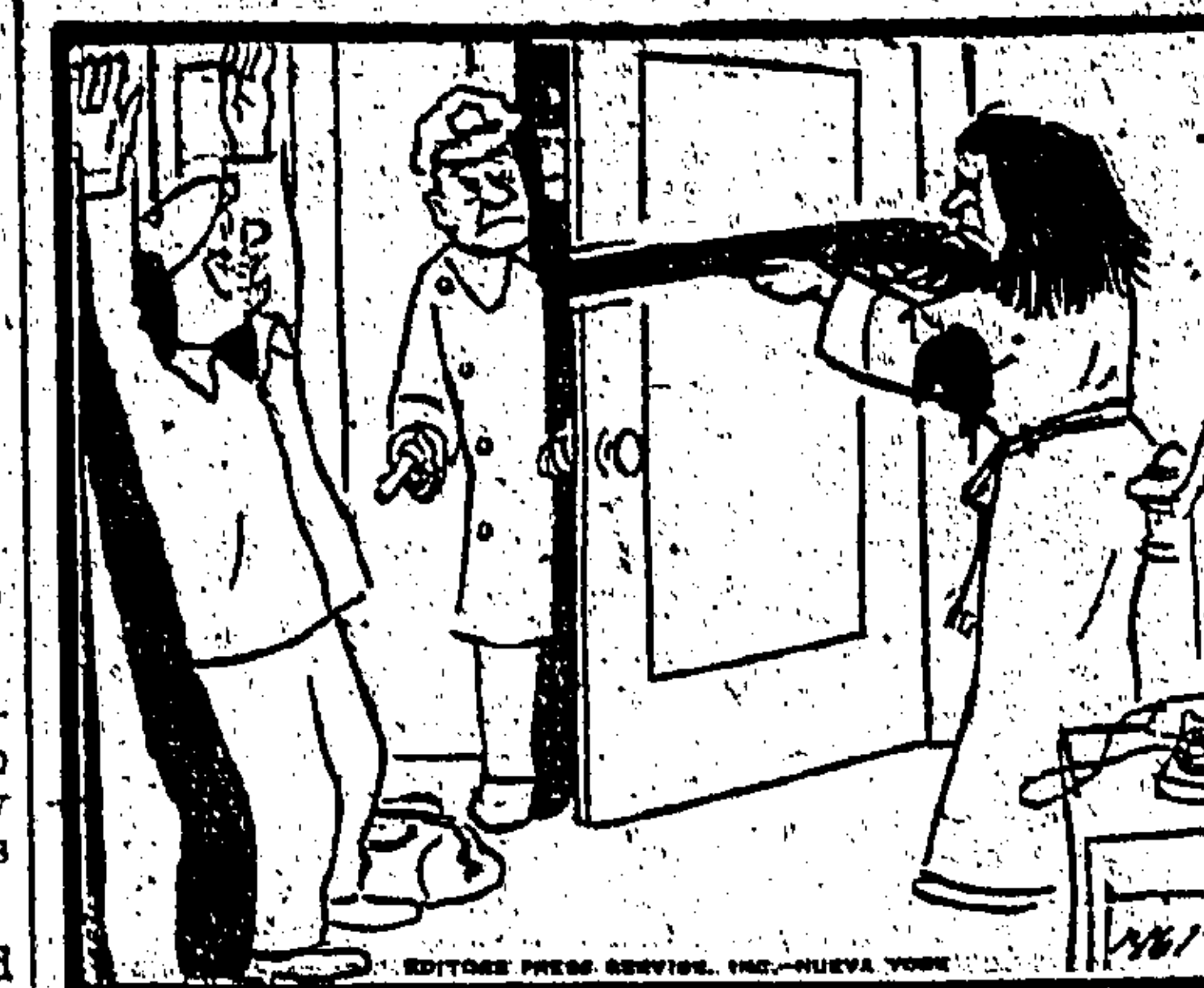
"Nothing that I ever do is usual," said Willy. "This is how it happened. I went down to the pond to pay a visit to my friend the Sunfish. He lives in the pond. When I got there I saw that the pond had a cover of ice on top of it. I didn't know how I could get to see my friend Sunny at all. But fortunately, I discovered a crack in the ice right near the bank."

Protecting Feet

"So," continued Willy, "I knelt down and looked through the crack into the water below. Sure enough there was Sunny, waving to me to come down. So I started sliding down through the crack. I just got my foot in when—"

"I know, the crack closed up," said Knarf.

Willy nodded. "That's the whole story!"



"Thank goodness you've come!"

YOUR BIRTHDAY

By STELLA

SATURDAY, APRIL 23

BORN today, you are a natural leader in the field of ideas and there is more latent ability in your make-up than you recognise during early youth. It behooves parents of those born on this day to see that their children's natural inclinations are developed so that the germ of genius is nurtured. There is a natural sense of the dramatic in the mind. A definite gift for the written word and the ability to analyse character with almost psychic accuracy.

There is a high emotional torrent within which needs adequate expression and direction. If it isn't burst forth in fits of moodiness or violent temper. Self-control is of the utmost importance. That lesson, once learned, is one which must not be forgotten. A wrong word or deed might bring down a whole tower of success and you would have to start up again from the bottom.

While there may be alternating cycles of good and ill fortune throughout your life, you will reach the fame which you deserve if you are conscientious and cultivate will power. Let every obstacle serve as a new challenge!

Among those born on this date are: Chauncey M. Depew, statesman; William Shakespeare, Edwin Markham, poet; Arthur T. Hadley, educator; Stanley Temple and Sumner Simon, film stars; Thomas Nelson Page, author, and James Buchanan, U.S. president.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, APRIL 24

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21) — Get into the country and let Recreation appropriate to a use beautify of nature inspire Sunday is well-favoured. If you and give you new zest for you are invited to the country, living.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21) — A fine day for an outing. Perhaps you can pile the whole family into the car for a pleasant picnic.

CANCER (June 22-July 23) — Make an attempt to catch up on any work. After church attendance, get out into the open for enjoyment.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23) — Plan a social evening with the friends and close relatives. A world is probably talking to the picnic supper may be the answer.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23) — One of those days when the stars say you need to be a little more careful than usual.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23) — If love makes the world go round, this should be one of your most whirling days! Romance is in the air.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23) — Recreation appropriate to a use beautify of nature inspire Sunday is well-favoured. If you and give you new zest for you are invited to the country, living.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 24-Dec. 23) — You may find spiritual inspiration and real encouragement in a good sermon.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 24-Jan. 23) — Don't attempt too much on an entertaining, for this is a day when you should get some rest, too.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 24-Feb. 19) — If the day is fine, then the friends and close relatives. A world is probably talking to the picnic supper may be the answer.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20) — Mental relaxation is just as important as bodily rest. A change of scene might do you a lot of good.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20) — An April shower need not upset your most whirling days! The sun is bound to shine again.

MONDAY, APRIL 25

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21) — It may be your turn to catch the gold ring today. Be on the lookout for a prize opportunity! Tonight, is likely to be one of those times.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21) — Back to work—and it may not be easy if the day is lush with spring sunshine, but do your best.

CANCER (June 22-July 23) — If you have the "molly-grubs" get busy and you'll forget all about being in a bad mood.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23) — This may be a day when a friend is really a friend indeed. Don't hesitate to seek advice if you need it.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23) — Don't stick too closely to routine. Experiment with something new and speed up your progress.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23) — Combine business and Social affairs today. Increase your popularity to your distinct advantage. Don't be fired into by the stars.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23) — Sometimes surprises are on the excitingly pleasant side. Lookout for a prize opportunity! Tonight, is likely to be one of those times.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 24-Dec. 23) — Being conscientious on the job is the best and surest way of advancing.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 24-Jan. 23) — Unless you can make a constructive suggestion, don't be too critical or just find fault.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 24-Feb. 19) — Never hesitate too long over making an important decision. You could lose the opportunity that way.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20) — To make personal progress in a highly competitive age, you need to show ambition and initiative.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20) — Keep closely to your regular routine and don't be fired into by the stars.

STREAMLINE FILTERS LTD.
FILTERS FOR OIL PURIFICATION
ENGINEERING EQUIPMENT CO. LTD.
H.K. & Shanghai Bank Bldg. Tel. 27788

CHINA MAIL

SHEAFFER'S
Skrip

Page 20

SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1955.

'Kotelawala Distorted Facts'

Flying Ants Taste Like Bacon

Pietermaritzburg, Apr. 22.
Mr. E. W. Sampson, liaison officer in the Native Affairs Department, is enthusiastic about eating insects.
He thinks that dried caterpillars and fried flying ants are rich in vitamins. He said that eating locusts, caterpillars and beetles had saved the Shangaan natives of the Transvaal and Rhodesia from starvation many years ago.
An outbreak from the Zululand Shangaans broke away from the main tribe and wandered through Portuguese East Africa into the Transvaal and Rhodesia.
While enforced pliancy taught them to conserve food.
"I have tasted fried flying ants at a mission station," Mr. Sampson said. "They taste like fried bacon and are sharp and sweet." — China Mail Special.

Cecil Denny Wins The Spalding Tourney

London, Apr. 22.
First stage in the building of Britain's Ryder Cup team to meet America later this year ended on the Moor Park course at Rickmansworth, Hertfordshire, today when the first major professional tournament of the season finished.

The winner of the Spalding Tournament was Cecil Denny, burly North Middlesex Club professional who has often competed with success in continental events. But this was his first major British win and coming at the age of 47 has been accomplished somewhat late in life.

Denny had led with 67 on the first round, two days ago and he started his final claim for success with another round of 67 this morning. His final aggregate of 278 was made up of 67, 72, 67, 72.

The final hole at Moor Park is a one shotter and Denny nearly lost the first prize of £300 there. He took five when it seemed that he would win easily.

SIX BEHIND

Eric Lester, who more than once last year showed his capabilities, again gave evidence today that he has the fighting qualities necessary for a Ryder Cup match. Six strokes behind with a round to play, he matched Denny's earlier 67 on his final circuit and with 68, 70, 74, 67 finished only a stroke behind.

With crowds packed tight round the greens there were several cases of balls scattering, them, but none more strange than when Dai Rees played to the 12th green. His ball could not be found even though on-lookers shook their coats, but then a man put his hand in his pocket and there was the missing ball.

Rees, who won the event last year, shared fourth place with Ken Bousfield at 283 today, Arthur Lees being third with 282.

OTHER SCORES

Other leading scores after Denny and Lester were Arthur Lees 68, 74, 72-282;

Dai Rees 71, 71, 70, 71-283; Kern Bousfield 70, 75, 68-283;

Harry Bradshaw 70, 72, 72, 70-284;

W. C. Hancock, Christie O'Connor and Harry Wetman all 285;

John Jacobs and Tom Taitburton, both 286;

John Paxton, Henry Cotton and Sid Scott all 287. — Reuters.

NEW CHINA AGENCY ATTACKS CEYLON PREMIER

London, Apr. 22.

The New China News Agency's special correspondent in Bandung today described the statement on the Formosa situation by Ceylon's Premier Sir John Kotelawala at his Press conference yesterday as a "distortion of facts."

"The Ceylonese Prime Minister was uninformed of the facts when he alleged that the people on Taiwan were different from the Chinese in racial strains and in language as 'English is from French,' the Agency said.

He attempted to use history to back his allegation that Taiwan had been 'independent' and 'regained its independence under Chen Ching' in the 17th century.

"He did not know that Cheng King and his son Cheng Ching, famous champions against foreign aggression in China's history and the people they led were 100 per cent Chinese. Nor did he know that the aim of their long struggle was nothing but to free not only Taiwan, but the whole of China from the domination of foreign aggressors.

ENCROACHMENT

"It is on the basis of such distortion of facts that Kotelawala advocated that Taiwan be severed from China and made an 'independent state' and that he proposed international trusteeship of the island."

He had done this although it was known that other suggestions of a similar nature which aimed at encroachment on the Chinese territory and intervention in China's internal affairs had gone bankrupt."

"At his Press conference the Ceylonese Prime Minister also repeatedly expressed 'doubts and misgivings' on peaceful co-existence."

"He unscrupulously slandered the Soviet Union, China and the people's democracies though none of these countries has ever constituted any threat to the existence of Ceylon. He tried to present the Communist movement inside the various countries as irreconcilable with peaceful co-existence among nations."

"Kotelawala stated that the precondition for co-existence was that every country should be free to have the government of its own choosing and should not be subjected to any fear of outside interference. However,

RUGBY LEAGUE

London, Apr. 22.
Results of two Rugby League matches played this evening were:
Dewsbury 10, Castleford 7.
York 34, Bramley 13. — Reuters.

US Manpower Reduction A Mistake

Washington, Apr. 22.

House Democrats said today that the President had made a "serious mistake" in ordering a reduction in military manpower and that the Formosa crisis proves it.

The Democratic Leader of the House, Mr. John W. McCormack, cited testimony by the Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Charles S. Thomas, and Admiral Robert B. Carney, Chief of Naval Operations, which was made public yesterday.

"They said the Navy cannot maintain its present strength in the Far East if it is to also comply with Mr. Eisenhower's cut-back order."

Admiral Carney, in secret testimony before the House Military Appropriations Subcommittee on February 11, said that the cut-backs in naval strength had been predicated on the assumption that more overseas forces could be brought home. That has not been possible to the extent hoped, he said.

Mr. Thomas said that the Navy would need more men and more

money to continue its present strength in the Far East.
Mr. McCormack said that Mr. Eisenhower's cut-back was a "calculated risk that should not have been taken."

CRITICAL TIMES

A member of the House Armed Services Committee, Mr. Melvin Price, said that the Navy testimony showed that the Administration, for purposes of trying to balance the budget, was "operating in very critical times on a shoe string."
"Anybody who thinks the new look (in military policy) hasn't adversely affected our military defence force just is not being realistic," Mr. Price said in an interview. — United Press.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"George wants you and Ernest to come over—they're having a noisy party upstairs and we won't get to bed early anyway!"

"Relative Values"

IMPROVED AFTER SLOW START

The ingredients of Noel Coward's play, *Relative Values*, are the usual epigrams, the English Aristocrats in decline, plus a butler lifted straight out of the Wodehouse Jeeves saga. The son of the family is about to marry a more than usual loathsome Hollywood film star. The problem is put up to the butler who comes across with a solution, the results of which surprise everyone including the butler.

The play is really amusing and contains some excellent lines which earned many laughs. The performance improved as it went along and as this is a verdict at midnight, the impressions are still fresh in my mind.

The play dragged a bit at the opening and did not get going until the scene brought together VI Dekker as the Countess of Marshwood and Molly Crosbie as Moxie, the lady's maid. Then the whole cast seemed to catch some of the vigour with which these two played and the result was a very commendable performance.

CALM BUTLER

John Little as Crestwell the butler presented a restrained calm figure equal to all those sudden alarms that might surprise the English country house. He also carried a beautiful glass of sherry.

Edna Barley as the housemaid had all the romantic illusions we expect of a housemaid in such a household. Nancy Van der Voort played with all the vulgar charm her part called for and had us all delecting her by the fall of the curtain.

NOT ALL SO WELL

Unfortunately, not all the parts were played so well, so the performance was a little uneven. The male characters did not come out as strongly as the women although John Wackett gave good support in the part of the Hon. Peter Ingelton. Nigel, the son, was not good casting; William Mayne played well enough, but did not make the part. He was too young and all together too nice to have been in the process of marrying all and sundry.

Other parts were played by Alex Baird, Doug Shanks, Faith Butler, Doug Shanks playing extremely well as the American Don Lucas.

On the whole it was a good show, a nice set, and I enjoyed it and so did the audience. — JOHN LUFF.

Foxes Running Out Of Rabbits

London, Apr. 22.
Britain's Ministry of Agriculture has started investigating charges that foxes are preying on lambs and poultry because myxomatosis is killing off so many rabbits.

The complaints have been made by farmers in southern England and Wales. They report a wave of raids on flocks and hen-houses following the increased death-rate among wild rabbits.

The Ministry is now surveying the eating habits of the fox to see if the farmers' deduction is right. — China Mail Special.

Australia Beat British Guiana

Georgetown, Apr. 22.

Brilliant bowling by Victorian spinner Jack Hill gave the Australians an easy victory over British Guiana by an innings and 134 runs on the third day of their four-day match here.

British Guiana who made 177 in their first innings, were all out before tea for 165 in their second innings after the Australians had declared at their overnight total of 776 for seven.

Hill, who claimed five wickets in the colony's first innings, was on the mark again and took five more wickets for only 15 runs. Hill finished the match with ten wickets for 85 runs.

STAR BATSMAN

The colony's without star batsman, Clyde Walcott, who was injured, could find no answer to the Australian attack and were skittled out in their second innings in under four hours. Chief resistance came from Butcher (48), McWatt (28) and the Indian player, Rohan Kanhai, who made 27 but the remaining batsmen were never able to cope with the clever spin bowling of Hill and Ian Johnson.

Hill's figures were 16, 9, 15, 5 and Johnson took three wickets for 38 in 17 overs.
The colony's opening batsmen, Bruce Padraideau and Glendon Gibbs, failed again when British Guiana began their second innings. Both were dismissed cheaply but a fourth wicket partnership of 47 by Butcher and McWatt gave the colony a score a touch of respectability.

Butcher was bowled by Johnson, however, the innings, cold and wickets fell regularly — the last five adding only 27 runs. — Reuters.

DOG SAVES BOY'S LIFE

Melbourne, Apr. 22.
Katie, a valuable Boxer show-dog, gave her life to save her two-year-old master from a tiger snake.

Mrs Judith Baragwanath saw the snake ready to strike her son John outside their home at Donvale, a suburb of Melbourne.
"Katie made a six-foot leap through the air and landed in front of John shielding him," she said.

The Boxer killed the snake but not before she had been fatally bitten. — China Mail Special.

DARTWORDS SOLUTION

1. Vessel. 2. Place. 3. Place. 4. Place. 5. Place. 6. Place. 7. Place. 8. Place. 9. Place. 10. Place. 11. Place. 12. Place. 13. Place. 14. Place. 15. Place. 16. Place. 17. Place. 18. Place. 19. Place. 20. Place. 21. Place. 22. Place. 23. Place. 24. Place. 25. Place. 26. Place. 27. Place. 28. Place. 29. Place. 30. Place. 31. Place. 32. Place. 33. Place. 34. Place. 35. Place. 36. Place. 37. Place. 38. Place. 39. Place. 40. Place. 41. Place. 42. Place. 43. Place. 44. Place. 45. Place. 46. Place. 47. Place. 48. Place. 49. Place. 50. Place. 51. Place. 52. Place. 53. Place. 54. Place. 55. Place. 56. Place. 57. Place. 58. Place. 59. Place. 60. Place. 61. Place. 62. Place. 63. Place. 64. Place. 65. Place. 66. Place. 67. Place. 68. Place. 69. Place. 70. Place. 71. Place. 72. Place. 73. Place. 74. Place. 75. Place. 76. Place. 77. Place. 78. Place. 79. Place. 80. Place. 81. Place. 82. Place. 83. Place. 84. Place. 85. Place. 86. Place. 87. Place. 88. Place. 89. Place. 90. Place. 91. Place. 92. Place. 93. Place. 94. Place. 95. Place. 96. Place. 97. Place. 98. Place. 99. Place. 100. Place. 101. Place. 102. Place. 103. Place. 104. Place. 105. Place. 106. Place. 107. Place. 108. Place. 109. Place. 110. Place. 111. Place. 112. Place. 113. Place. 114. Place. 115. Place. 116. Place. 117. Place. 118. Place. 119. Place. 120. Place. 121. Place. 122. Place. 123. Place. 124. Place. 125. Place. 126. Place. 127. Place. 128. Place. 129. Place. 130. Place. 131. Place. 132. Place. 133. Place. 134. Place. 135. Place. 136. Place. 137. Place. 138. Place. 139. Place. 140. Place. 141. Place. 142. Place. 143. Place. 144. Place. 145. Place. 146. Place. 147. Place. 148. Place. 149. Place. 150. Place. 151. Place. 152. Place. 153. Place. 154. Place. 155. Place. 156. Place. 157. Place. 158. Place. 159. Place. 160. Place. 161. Place. 162. Place. 163. Place. 164. Place. 165. Place. 166. Place. 167. Place. 168. Place. 169. Place. 170. Place. 171. Place. 172. Place. 173. Place. 174. Place. 175. Place. 176. Place. 177. Place. 178. Place. 179. Place. 180. Place. 181. Place. 182. Place. 183. Place. 184. Place. 185. Place. 186. Place. 187. Place. 188. Place. 189. Place. 190. Place. 191. Place. 192. Place. 193. Place. 194. Place. 195. Place. 196. Place. 197. Place. 198. Place. 199. Place. 200. Place. 201. Place. 202. Place. 203. Place. 204. Place. 205. Place. 206. Place. 207. Place. 208. Place. 209. Place. 210. Place. 211. Place. 212. Place. 213. Place. 214. Place. 215. Place. 216. Place. 217. Place. 218. Place. 219. Place. 220. Place. 221. Place. 222. Place. 223. Place. 224. Place. 225. Place. 226. Place. 227. Place. 228. Place. 229. Place. 230. Place. 231. Place. 232. Place. 233. Place. 234. Place. 235. Place. 236. Place. 237. Place. 238. Place. 239. Place. 240. Place. 241. Place. 242. Place. 243. Place. 244. Place. 245. Place. 246. Place. 247. Place. 248. Place. 249. Place. 250. Place. 251. Place. 252. Place. 253. Place. 254. Place. 255. Place. 256. Place. 257. Place. 258. Place. 259. Place. 260. Place. 261. Place. 262. Place. 263. Place. 264. Place. 265. Place. 266. Place. 267. Place. 268. Place. 269. Place. 270. Place. 271. Place. 272. Place. 273. Place. 274. Place. 275. Place. 276. Place. 277. Place. 278. Place. 279. Place. 280. Place. 281. Place. 282. Place. 283. Place. 284. Place. 285. Place. 286. Place. 287. Place. 288. Place. 289. Place. 290. Place. 291. Place. 292. Place. 293. Place. 294. Place. 295. Place. 296. Place. 297. Place. 298. Place. 299. Place. 300. Place. 301. Place. 302. Place. 303. Place. 304. Place. 305. Place. 306. Place. 307. Place. 308. Place. 309. Place. 310. Place. 311. Place. 312. Place. 313. Place. 314. Place. 315. Place. 316. Place. 317. Place. 318. Place. 319. Place. 320. Place. 321. Place. 322. Place. 323. Place. 324. Place. 325. Place. 326. Place. 327. Place. 328. Place. 329. Place. 330. Place. 331. Place. 332. Place. 333. Place. 334. Place. 335. Place. 336. Place. 337. Place. 338. Place. 339. Place. 340. Place. 341. Place. 342. Place. 343. Place. 344. Place. 345. Place. 346. Place. 347. Place. 348. Place. 349. Place. 350. Place. 351. Place. 352. Place. 353. Place. 354. Place. 355. Place. 356. Place. 357. Place. 358. Place. 359. Place. 360. Place. 361. Place. 362. Place. 363. Place. 364. Place. 365. Place. 366. Place. 367. Place. 368. Place. 369. Place. 370. Place. 371. Place. 372. Place. 373. Place. 374. Place. 375. Place. 376. Place. 377. Place. 378. Place. 379. Place. 380. Place. 381. Place. 382. Place. 383. Place. 384. Place. 385. Place. 386. Place. 387. Place. 388. Place. 389. Place. 390. Place. 391. Place. 392. Place. 393. Place. 394. Place. 395. Place. 396. Place. 397. Place. 398. Place. 399. Place. 400. Place. 401. Place. 402. Place. 403. Place. 404. Place. 405. Place. 406. Place. 407. Place. 408. Place. 409. Place. 410. Place. 411. Place. 412. Place. 413. Place. 414. Place. 415. Place. 416. Place. 417. Place. 418. Place. 419. Place. 420. Place. 421. Place. 422. Place. 423. Place. 424. Place. 425. Place. 426. Place. 427. Place. 428. Place. 429. Place. 430. Place. 431. Place. 432. Place. 433. Place. 434. Place. 435. Place. 436. Place. 437. Place. 438. Place. 439. Place. 440. Place. 441. Place. 442. Place. 443. Place. 444. Place. 445. Place. 446. Place. 447. Place. 448. Place. 449. Place. 450. Place. 451. Place. 452. Place. 453. Place. 454. Place. 455. Place. 456. Place. 457. Place. 458. Place. 459. Place. 460. Place. 461. Place. 462. Place. 463. Place. 464. Place. 465. Place. 466. Place. 467. Place. 468. Place. 469. Place. 470. Place. 471. Place. 472. Place. 473. Place. 474. Place. 475. Place. 476. Place. 477. Place. 478. Place. 479. Place. 480. Place. 481. Place. 482. Place. 483. Place. 484. Place. 485. Place. 486. Place. 487. Place. 488. Place. 489. Place. 490. Place. 491. Place. 492. Place. 493. Place. 494. Place. 495. Place. 496. Place. 497. Place. 498. Place. 499. Place. 500. Place. 501. Place. 502. Place. 503. Place. 504. Place. 505. Place. 506. Place. 507. Place. 508. Place. 509. Place. 510. Place. 511. Place. 512. Place. 513. Place. 514. Place. 515. Place. 516. Place. 517. Place. 518. Place. 519. Place. 520. Place. 521. Place. 522. Place. 523. Place. 524. Place. 525. Place. 526. Place. 527. Place. 528. Place. 529. Place. 530. Place. 531. Place. 532. Place. 533. Place. 534. Place. 535. Place. 536. Place. 537. Place. 538. Place. 539. Place. 540. Place. 541. Place. 542. Place. 543. Place. 544. Place. 545. Place. 546. Place. 547. Place. 548. Place. 549. Place. 550. Place. 551. Place. 552. Place. 553. Place. 554. Place. 555. Place. 556. Place. 557. Place. 558. Place. 559. Place. 560. Place. 561. Place. 562. Place. 563. Place. 564. Place. 565. Place. 566. Place. 567. Place. 568. Place. 569. Place. 570. Place. 571. Place. 572. Place. 573. Place. 574. Place. 575. Place. 576. Place. 577. Place. 578. Place. 579. Place. 580. Place. 581. Place. 582. Place. 583. Place. 584. Place. 585. Place. 586. Place. 587. Place. 588. Place. 589. Place. 590. Place. 591. Place. 592. Place. 593. Place. 594. Place. 595. Place. 596. Place. 597. Place. 598. Place. 599. Place. 600. Place. 601. Place. 602. Place. 603. Place. 604. Place. 605. Place. 606. Place. 607. Place. 608. Place. 609. Place. 610. Place. 611. Place. 612. Place. 613. Place. 614. Place. 615. Place. 616. Place. 617. Place. 618. Place. 619. Place. 620. Place. 621. Place. 622. Place. 623. Place. 624. Place. 625. Place. 626. Place. 627. Place. 628. Place. 629. Place. 630. Place. 631. Place. 632. Place. 633. Place. 634. Place. 635. Place. 636. Place. 637. Place. 638. Place. 639. Place. 640. Place. 641. Place. 642. Place. 643. Place. 644. Place. 645. Place. 646. Place. 647. Place. 648. Place. 649. Place. 650. Place. 651. Place. 652. Place. 653. Place. 654. Place. 655. Place. 656. Place. 657. Place. 658. Place. 659. Place. 660. Place. 661. Place. 662. Place. 663. Place. 664. Place. 665. Place. 666. Place. 667. Place. 668. Place. 669. Place. 670. Place. 671. Place. 672. Place. 673. Place. 674. Place. 675. Place. 676. Place. 677. Place. 678. Place. 679. Place. 680. Place. 681. Place. 682. Place. 683. Place. 684. Place. 685. Place. 686. Place. 687. Place. 688. Place. 689. Place. 690. Place. 691. Place. 692. Place. 693. Place. 694. Place. 695. Place. 696. Place. 697. Place. 698. Place. 699. Place. 700. Place. 701. Place. 702. Place. 703. Place. 704. Place. 705. Place. 706. Place. 707. Place. 708. Place. 709. Place. 710. Place. 711. Place. 712. Place. 713. Place. 714. Place. 715. Place. 716. Place. 717. Place. 718. Place. 719. Place. 720. Place. 721. Place. 722. Place. 723. Place. 724. Place. 725. Place. 726. Place. 727. Place. 728. Place. 729. Place. 730. Place. 731. Place. 732. Place. 733. Place. 734. Place. 735. Place. 736. Place. 737. Place. 738. Place. 739. Place. 740. Place. 741. Place. 742. Place. 743. Place. 744. Place. 745. Place. 746. Place. 747. Place. 748. Place. 749. Place. 750. Place. 751. Place. 752. Place. 753. Place. 754. Place. 755. Place. 756. Place. 757. Place. 758. Place. 759. Place. 760. Place. 761. Place. 762. Place. 763. Place. 764. Place. 765. Place. 766. Place. 767. Place. 768. Place. 769. Place. 770. Place. 771. Place. 772. Place. 773. Place. 774. Place. 775. Place. 776. Place. 777. Place. 778. Place. 779. Place. 780. Place. 781. Place. 782. Place. 783. Place. 784. Place. 785. Place. 786. Place. 787. Place. 788. Place. 789. Place. 790. Place. 791. Place. 792. Place. 793. Place. 794. Place. 795. Place. 796. Place. 797. Place. 798. Place. 799. Place. 800. Place. 801. Place. 802. Place. 803. Place. 804. Place. 805. Place. 806. Place. 807. Place. 808. Place. 809. Place. 810. Place. 811. Place. 812. Place. 813. Place. 814. Place. 815. Place. 816. Place. 817. Place. 818. Place. 819. Place. 820. Place. 821. Place. 822. Place. 823. Place. 824. Place. 825. Place. 826. Place. 827. Place. 828. Place. 829. Place. 830. Place. 831. Place. 832. Place. 833. Place. 834. Place. 835. Place. 836. Place. 837. Place. 838. Place. 839. Place. 840. Place. 841. Place. 842. Place. 843. Place. 844. Place. 845. Place. 846. Place. 847. Place. 848. Place. 849. Place. 850. Place. 851. Place. 852. Place. 853. Place. 854. Place. 855. Place. 856. Place. 857. Place. 858. Place. 859. Place. 860. Place. 861. Place. 862. Place. 863. Place. 864. Place. 865. Place. 866. Place. 867. Place. 868. Place. 869. Place. 870. Place. 871. Place. 872. Place. 873. Place. 874. Place. 875. Place. 876. Place. 877. Place. 878. Place. 879. Place. 880. Place. 881. Place. 882. Place. 883. Place. 884. Place. 885. Place. 886. Place. 887. Place. 888. Place. 889. Place. 890. Place. 891. Place. 892. Place. 893. Place. 894. Place. 895. Place. 896. Place. 897. Place. 898. Place. 899. Place. 900. Place. 901. Place. 902. Place. 903. Place. 904. Place. 905. Place. 906. Place. 907. Place. 908. Place. 909. Place. 910. Place. 911. Place. 912. Place. 913. Place. 914. Place. 915. Place. 916. Place. 917. Place. 918. Place. 919. Place. 920. Place. 921. Place. 922. Place. 923. Place. 924. Place. 925. Place. 926. Place. 927. Place. 928. Place. 929. Place. 930. Place. 931. Place. 932. Place. 933. Place. 934. Place. 935. Place. 936. Place. 937. Place. 938. Place. 939. Place. 940. Place. 941. Place. 942. Place. 943. Place. 944. Place. 945. Place. 946. Place. 947. Place. 948. Place. 949. Place. 950. Place. 951. Place. 952. Place. 953. Place